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McKean County Miner.

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VOL. XXXVIII. SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1901. NO. 41

Official Directory.

STATE.

Governor William A. Stone.
Lieutenant Governor—J. P. S. Gobin.
State Treasurer—James M. Barnett.
Auditor General—Levi G. McCauley.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—James Latta

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—A. G. Olmsted, Coudersport.
Additional Law Judge—Thomas A. Morrison, Smethport.
Member of Congress—J. C. Sibley, Venango.
State Senator—Myron Matson, Bradford.
Members of Assembly—P. R. Cotter, Eldred; E. A. Boyne, Bradford.
District Attorney—John P. Melvin, Bradford.
Sheriff—William B. Clarke, Smethport.
Prothonotary—G. W. Mitchell, Bradford.
County Treasurer—J. W. Campbell, Kane.
Commissioners—A. M. Boardman, Smethport; Albert Peterson, Kane; Thos. F. Hungiville, Smethport.
Com'rs Clerk—S. D. Weaver, Kane.
Jury Com'rs—Walter Ostrander, Wm. Brooder.
Auditors—A. L. Gallup, Smethport; J. Lester Ward, Port Allegany; Frank McKeown, Mt. Jewett.
Mercantile Appraiser—Alf. Evans, Kane.
Coroner—E. R. Sherman, Kendall Creek.
County School Sup't—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—F. W. Brownell.
Council—James A. McKean, president; Mrs. J. Colegrove, secretary; J. Colegrove, treasurer; Charles McKean, C. Herzog, Chas. E. Johnson Thomas Camp, J. A. Yerdon.
Justices—B. L. Knapp, W. Stark.
Constable—C. N. Bates.
High Constable—Andrew Ness.
School Directors—F. D. Gallup, president, E. R. Mayo, treasurer, Jane N. Forsythe, secretary, Emma Gifford, Jno. N. Apple, C. M. Colegrove.
Collector—Carl Sasse.
Assessor—J. A. Holder.
Auditors—R. C. Sasse, John Eastman, Alex Clarke.
Judge of Election—F. E. Tull.
Inspectors of Election—G. H. Burlingame, J. A. Holder.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
FRANCIS H. FREEMAN, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evening at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work initiatory degree 1st meeting of each month; 1st degree on second, 2d degree on third, and 3d degree on fourth meetings.
JOHN NELSON, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No. 278 meets the First and Third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
JOHN NELSON, Chief Patriarch.
H. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post No 347, meets First and Third Thursday evening, of each month at 7:30 o'clock, in the Odd Fellows Hall.
E. R. MAYO, Com.
H. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets Thursday afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall.
MRS. ADELL GRIGSBY, Prest.
MRS. ROSE PEIRCE, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets second, fourth and last Tuesday evenings of each month in Wells Hall.
SHERIDAN GORTON, M. W.
J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 8, meets every second and fourth Thursday evening at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.
H. C. WELLS, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in Wells Hall, Thursday afternoons.
MRS. ANNA B. GIFFORD, Com.
MRS. ETTA HOGARTH, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Secy.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every Wednesday afternoon at 3 p. m., in the M. E. Chapel.
MISS S. A. SCULL, Prest.
MRS. M. E. RICHMOND Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
C. M. COLEGROVE, Pres.
ADDIE E. STULL, Secy.

Phoenix Chapter, No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall. MRS. A. E. BOARDMAN, W. M. MRS. LELLIE T. COLEGROVE, Secretary.

Churches

Methodist Episcopal—GAYLORD H. PATTERSON, Ph. D., pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday at 10 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Episcopal—J. HEBER McCANDLESS, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel—East Smethport—REV. J. HEBER McCANDLESS, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:45 p. m. Sunday School 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church—Rev. P. Cosgrove, pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each Sunday.

Swedish Evangelical Lutheran—P. E. NORDGREN, Pastor. Services every alternate Sunday morning at 10:30, and evening services at 7:45. Sunday school every Sunday at 10 o'clock a. m. services every alternate Tuesday at 8

Colegrove—REV. W. F. TUBBS, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

Clermont church—REV. W. F. TUBBS, pastor. Services every other Sunday at 3 p. m.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

BYRON D. HAMLIN. JOHN FORREST.

Hamlin & Forrest

LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. Office of the lands of Hamlin & Forrest (formerly Keating & Co.) situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

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C. E. Judd

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Over 19 Main street, Davis Block, Bradford, Pa. Dec. 20, 1894.

E. R. Mayo & Son.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office in Odd Fellows' Building, over the Post Office, Smethport, Pa. Office connected with long distance telephone.

E. R. SHERMAN,

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Physicians.

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Dr. Burg Chadwick,

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John Clark, M. D. C. M.

Office and Residence in Reilly Block, Smethport, Pa. Office Hours, 8 to 10 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

W. A. Ostrander, Ph. G., M. D.

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Day or Night Calls promptly attended to.

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AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE
FINEST GROCERIES
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Open day and night. Ladies' dinning parlor. Quick lunch for all trains. Our specialty—25c. dinners.

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JAMES McGUIRE, PROP'R
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.,
This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

HOTEL IMPERIAL,
Main street, Smethport, Pa., Daniel Bacon, Proprietor.
This House has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the county. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

THE FLEMING HOTEL,
TWO DOORS NORTH OF BANK,
KANE - - PA.
This Hotel has been recently built and is newly furnished throughout in the latest style. ☞ First-class accommodations for the traveling public.
JOHN FLEMING, Proprietor.

SARTWELL HOUSE,
PORT ALLEGANY, PA
Having recently purchased the above Hotel, and made extensive improvements, I am prepared to cater to the traveling public.
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RATES, $1.50 PER DAY. Olean, N. Y.
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All modern improvements. Elegantly appointed bar. Rates, $2.00 per day, $6.00 per week.

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First-class in every respect
Well supplied Bar.
Reasonable Rates.

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W. V. PROVIN, Prop'r.
125 Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
Refitted, repainted and refurnished throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

BAYER HOUSE,
CLERMONT, PENNA.
This house has just been rebuilt and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accomodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.
BOYD & SMITH, Proprietors
Oct. 19 1894.—17.

M. J. Norris,
TONSORIAL ARTIST, has opened a barber shop in Gaskin & Grant's news depot, where he is ready to serve all patrons. Shaving and hair cutting executed in a strictly first class manner. A trial is all I ask, as I am confident can suit you.

BARBER SHOP,
Alfred Sturdveint.
Next door to Gallup's Store, Main St.
Shaving and Hair Dressing
In the latest style of art,
None but first-class workmen employed.
Alfred Sturdveint, Surgeon Chiropodist. Corns removed in a few minutes without pain or soreness. Also treatment for Bunions and ingrowing nails.
☞ BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

Rooney's is the Place
to buy a nice, sweet piece of
Fresh, Salt or Smoked
MEAT
whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for
Fruit and Vegetables
I am always headquarters.
J. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa.

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IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.
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If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're ill or will be. Keep your bowels open, and be well. Force, in the shape of violent physic or pill poison, is dangerous. The smoothest, easiest, most perfect way of keeping the bowels clear and clean is to take
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THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

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ACME MILL,
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MY STOCK IS FRESH
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Horses, Carriages, Wagons, Harness, Etc. Cutters and Robes.
Smethport, - Penn.
March 1, 1900.

LIBERTY.

What man is there so bold that he should say,
"Thus and thus only would I have the sea?"
For whether lying calm and beautiful,
Clasping the earth in love or throwing back
The smile of heaven from waves of amethyst,
Or whether freshened by busy winds,
It bears the trade and navies of the world
To ends of use or stern activity,
Or whether, lashed by tempests, it gives way
To elemental fury, howls and roars
At all its rocky barriers, in wild lust
Of ruin drinks the blood of living things
And strews its wrecks o'er leagues of desolate shore,
Always it is the sea, and men bow down
Before its vast and varied majesty.

So all in vain will timorous ones essay
To set the metes and bounds of liberty,
For freedom is its own eternal law.
It makes its own conditions and in storm
Or calm alike fulfills the unerring will.
Let us not then despise it when it lies
Still as a sleeping lion, while a swarm
Of gnat-like evils hovers round its head,
Nor doubt it when in mad, disjointed times
It shakes the torch of terror and its cry
Shrills o'er the quaking earth and in the flame
Of riot and war we see its awful form
Rise by the scaffold where the crimson ax
Rings down its grooves the knell of shuddering kings.
For always in thine eyes, O Liberty,
Shines that high light whereby the world is saved,
And, though thou slay us, we will trust in thee!
—John Hay.

THE APACHE

A STORY OF TWO CHILDREN AND AN INDIAN.

Not every Apache can get his fill of blood before sun up and his fill of mescal before noon. Yet Coyote That Bites had managed to achieve both those delightful ends, and of all the happy savages on the Colorado desert he was the most riotously, tumultuously happy. With what keen delight he had drawn his sharp blade across the throats of Jose Sanchez and his wife after he had stolen into their wagon in the gray dawn, and what thrills of joy shot through his breast when he silenced the yells of their two little children with the butt end of their father's own rifle! And then, when he had taken what gold was in the Mexican's bag, what mescal was in his demijohn, and had strapped Jose's rather loose fitting cartridge belt about his sun brown belly, with what fierce pleasure he stole away from the scene of his bloody work and with the Mexican's rifle on his shoulder had wandered far down the dry arroyo, sipping from the demijohn the stupefying juice of the agave from time to time until he felt that he was growing drowsy!

Then he had dragged his uncertain way along until he had come to the railroad track. He stared stupidly at the bright steel rails and looked up at the humming wires in an awed sort of way. He would like to lie there behind the rocks, he thought, until some one should come along the track and then try a shot at him with his newly acquired weapon. The demijohn was growing light, and the rifle was growing heavy. Well, it was getting toward noon and rather warm even for an Apache, and he would lie down in the shade of the rocks over there and rest.

The humming of the wires is a soothing sound, and no sooner had his head touched the earth than sleep took a mighty hold upon him and wiped out his realizing sense of joy, as sleep has a way of doing with everybody that has anything to be joyful for. And so he lay, with the rifle by his side and his unspeakably hideous face turned up toward the blue that arched the desert.

It was quiet there and restful—no sound save the music of the wires. Stay; there were other sounds, but they came some time after Coyote That Bites had thrown himself upon the sand and gone off to the land of Nod. They came faintly at first and mingled with the murmurings of the wires. Surely they were the voices of children.

Had the red beast been awake he might have imagined that they were the haunting voices of the wee Mexican children whose blood he had so ruthlessly shed that morning, but he heard them not. They were very far from being ghostly voices anyway. Those tones that now piped forth so merrily as Dubs and Gay trudged down the line. They were walking to the scoop out along the roadbed, not on the track, for that was forbidden.

There were other things that were forbidden, too, and one of them was straying so far away from the station, but Dubs was "taking good care" of his three-year-old sister, and in the pride of his six full years he was equal to the care of half a dozen such as Gay.

"If on'y had sum matches to build a fire wiv," sighed Dubs, "I'd burn off vese prickles jus' like ve Injuns does."

"O-oh!" came suddenly from under Gay's sunbonnet. "Wot's dat?"

"W'y, it's a jug!" And Dubs left the "toonies" and started toward the pile of rocks where lay the Coyote's demijohn and where also lay the Coyote himself.

The two trudged up the little slope, and Dubs grasped the handle of the demijohn, only to let it drop again and spring back quickly with Gay in his arms, for he had caught sight of the Coyote, and he was smitten with a sudden desire to go home.

But he saw the Indian did not move, and so he suddenly became very brave. He was certainly sound asleep and no more to be feared than papa when he lay on the lounge in his midday repose. Then, too, Dubs was quite sure he was a "worky" Injun, like the Yaquis, who shoveled and picked on the railroad, and so his mind became wholly at ease.

The Coyote's cartridge belt, which had been so loosely strapped, had fallen off and lay by his side. There were a hundred very interesting bits of brass sticking in it, and the children soon had these scattered all about in the sand by the snoring Coyote. In the scramble for her share of the innocent toys Gay let one of them drop on the Coyote's leg. Perhaps the mescal's influence was on the wane, for a big brown knee was thrust quickly up from the sand and a big brown hand clutched the ugly knife at the Coyote's side, but the hand fell and the noble red man snored on.

Dubs tried on the cartridge belt and became an Indian, all but the indispensable knife, and he concluded to borrow that from the sleeper, whose fingers had lost their grip on the buckhorn handle.

"It's bigger'n mommule's butcher knife, ain't it, Gay?" the young savage asked as he grasped the handle of the devilish looking blade. "Now, you 'tand over vere, and I'll get 'hind vis wock. Ven you tum along, I'll jump out and kill you!"

Gay demurred.

"Oh! It's on'y make b'lieve. Vose kind o' Injuns don't kill nobody." And he stuck a contemptuous finger toward the innocent Coyote. "It's on'y 'Paches 'at kills, an' vey's none 'round here, mommule says. I'm a 'Pache, so you better look out!"

It was a dubious sport for Gay, and when it came to the killing part she screamed lustily.

"You've woked him up an' 'polled it all," said Dubs in a tone of accusation. "Now he'll want his knife."

Sure enough, the Coyote That Bites did shake his brown legs and arms quite vigorously, but the last two big swallows of mescal held him down. So, after turning over and burying his hatchetlike face in the sand, he lay quiet again.

When he had thus turned over, was brought into view the rifle, which had been concealed by his dirty blanket. Dubs eyed the weapon with covetous eyes. He could not withstand the temptation of feeling it all over, standing it up on its butt and trying to shoulder it, but this last feat he could hardly accomplish. Just what it was that kept his fingers off the hammer and trigger and prevented a sound that would surely have brought the Coyote to his feet with a yell, I am sure I cannot tell, but Dubs played with that fascinating weapon nearly an hour, while Gay poured sand over the cartridges, hiding nearly all of them from view.

By this time the sun's rays were on the long slant, and the children were very hungry. By this time, too, the Apache was growing restless, for the mescal had nearly lost its grip upon him. A train thundering by, or, much less, a "swift" brushing against his black foot, a spider dropping on his leg, or even a big fly buzzing at his ear—any of these would have set his demon force into play again.

But the children could not wait for such demonstrations as these, though why it did not occur to Dubs that the Coyote's ear needed tickling with a grease wood twig the Lord only knows. The wind was up, and the wires were murmuring louder than ever. The wee ones had sported in the black shadows long enough—had played with the fangs of the deadly serpent until they were tired and their stomachs were empty. So they set off on a trot for home.

Just as they turned the bend and came in sight of the low roof of the station a "dust devil" swept by the rocks where lay the Coyote That Bites. He jumped to his feet, grasped his empty sheath, gave a mad whoop and started about in feverish rage. There was his knife, half covered by the sand, and there was his rifle, far from his side. Here was the cartridge belt empty, and all about him in the sand were countless little footprints.

A bewildered look stole over his face, but it passed away when his eyes rested on the empty demijohn. The expression that replaced it was one of demoniacal ferocity, and the lust of slaughter lay heavily upon him. But the cartridges—where were they? He saw Gay's mound of sand and, kicking it, gave a grunt of delight to see the brazen capsules that were scattered right and left by his foot.

He picked them all up, grunting over each one. Filling the belt and grasping his rifle, he started off in the direction in which the small footprints led. Like a bloodhound, he chased along the track. His eyes scanned the plain at every turn, and his breath was hot and strong. But when he turned the big curve and saw the station he knew that he was late—too late—and he gave a grunt of disgust and was off like the wind over a side trail that led toward the sunset.

In the low roofed station house the mother crooned to tired little Gay, lying so soft and limp in her arms. She looked out over the desert, saw the sun touching the tips of the solemn giant cacti with purple dots, saw the prickly pear shrubs holding their grotesque arms above the great sweep of sand that ran down to the low horizon and felt the desolation of the scene, as she had often felt it before, for the desert has a beauty that is all its own. She knew that other women in the great cities and in the cool, green valleys might pity her in that desolate spot, but she felt that she needed not their pity. Dubs came and leaned his head against her arm where she sat, and little Gay nestled down with a tired sigh. Yes, there was much, she thought, for which to be thankful.

And in truth there was.

Young Men as Authors.

Keats was dead when just a little over his twenty-fifth year. Shelley wrote "Queen Mab" at twenty and the "Prometheus Unbound" and the "Ode to the West Wind" at twenty-six. Byron startled the town with "English Bards and Scotch Reviewers" at twenty-one and at twenty-four "woke up and found himself famous" by the publication of "Childe Harold." Burns was but twenty seven when he was the lion of the season in Edinburgh. Campbell published his "Pleasures of Hope" at twenty-two. Chatterton was not eighteen when he finished his life's work. The great Shakespeare himself was famous when little more than a youth, and the same is true of the Shakespeare of France, Victor Hugo. And Goethe, by the bye, was known to all Europe at twenty-four.

Scott, on the other hand, was more leisurely. He made no serious effort as an author till he was over thirty, and he was over forty when "Waverley" was given to the world. And Thackeray also was verging on twoscore before "Vanity Fair" established his reputation.—Critic.

The Eskimos.

The old tradition that the Eskimos are a people of small stature is without foundation. On the contrary, in Labrador, Baffin Land and all around Hudson bay the height of the men is probably above rather than below the average of the human race; but, as a rule, the women, although very strong, are considerably shorter than the men. They are brave, industrious, provident and communicative, in all of which characteristics they contrast with the northern tribe of Indians.

A Wonderful Echo.

Many wonderful echoes are known, but the one which takes the first place seems to be that of the old palace of Simonetta, near Milan, which forms three sides of a quadrangle. The report of a pistol is said to be repeated by this echo 60 times, and Addison, who visited the place on a somewhat foggy day, when the air was unfavorable, counted 56 repetitions. At first they were quick, but the intervals were greater in proportion as the sound diminished.

When Gold Looks Green.

Gold can be beaten out so thin that it allows light to pass through it, in which case, though it still appears brilliant yellow by reflected light, it is green as viewed by transmission—that is, by the light that passes through it. This curious effect can easily be observed by laying a piece of gold leaf upon a plate of glass and holding it between the eye and the light, when the gold will appear semitransparent and of a leek green color.

And There Are Others.

Waggs—Old man Blowitt has a remarkable memory, hasn't he?

Naggs—Wonderful. Why, he actually remembers a lot of things that never happened.—Chicago Record Herald.

WHEN SHE COMES HOME.

When she comes home again, a thousand ways
I fashion, to myself, the tenderness
Of my glad welcome. Shall I tremble? Yes,
And teach her, as when first in the old days
I touched her girlish hand nor dared upraise
Mine eyes, such was my faint heart's sweet distress.
Then silence, and the perfume of her dress;
The room will sway a little, and a haze
Cloy eyesight—soul sight, even—for a space,
And tears yes! And the ache here in the throat
To know that I so ill deserve the place
Her arms make for me, and the sobbing note
I stay with kisses ere the tearful face
Again is hidden in the old embrace.
—James Whitcomb Riley.

A WILD RIDE

It Was Made by a Veteran Engineer and a Fireman.

It was in Colorado, on one of the wildest and roughest railroads I know of.

I was fireman on 67, which was used in the passenger service. She had the largest drivers on the road, and they only measured forty-eight inches in diameter. Matt Irwin was the engineer.

Sixty-seven had just been housed after a run. I was filling the oil cans and Matt was hauling off his overalls when Mr. Fox, the superintendent, climbed into the cab.

After a few commonplace remarks he said abruptly:

"Matt, there's been a big mistake made in the higher offices but that is not for us to criticise, and there is but one way to rectify it."

Here the superintendent's voice dropped to a whisper. "One hundred and fifty thousand dollars in gold has got to be in B—— before midnight, to connect with the eastern express, and you are the man selected to take it through."

Old Matt showed his astonishment with his eyes, but never opened his mouth.

The superintendent merely glanced at me and, turning to Matt, continued:

"A lone engine might create suspicion, so we'll make up a wild freight. They'll all be empties. Back down to the offices before you couple on, and we'll put the safe under the coal in the tender."

That was all. He jumped off and disappeared.

For some time Matt and I sat staring at each other. Then he slid off his seat and said:

"This won't do! Supper, Harry; supper! We haven't much time to lose. It only lacks a few minutes of 6. Be back before the quarter."

The wind was whistling among the cars, whisking the dust and papers about, while in the south a big black cloud was coming up, resplendent with chain lightning. Altogether the night promised to be unusually bad.

I was back on time, but Matt was there before me. He had lighted the shaded steam gauge lamp and stood scanning a small piece of pasteboard.

"What do you make of this, Harry?" he asked as I climbed up beside him. "I found it pinned to my cushion."

On it was scrawled with a lead pencil the words:

Danger! Don't pull the wild freight tonight if you value your lives. A TRUE FRIEND.

"I make it that some one beside the superintendent and us knows of it," I replied, the cold shivers beginning to chase each other up my spinal column. "There's danger ahead!"

"Aye, there is danger ahead, my boy." And old Matt spoke softer than I had ever heard him before. "If you want to—"

"I'll go where you lead," I replied quickly, knowing what he was going to say.

"Then we'll go through if it takes the wheels out from under! Ring up the wipers!"

And, without waiting for the hostler to run the engine out, old Matt backed her on to the turntable, where the wipers swung her around, and then we backed down to the offices, where four trusty men soon had the square safe under the coal.

A few minutes later we were coupled on to a half dozen empty freight cars and a caboose.

"There's your orders!" cried Jimmy O'Connor, the conductor, shoving up the yellow sheet of tissue paper.

Old Matt looked them over, and we began to move out of town.

"We've got a clear track," he said, looking across at me, and then he drew up the corners of his mouth, and I looked for a quick run.

Before we reached the outskirts of the town the rain began to come down in a perfect deluge.

Great drops fell, mixed with hail, and in such quantity that the dry drains were soon transformed into raging creeks.

The wind howled and shrieked above the rumble of the train and threatened to lift 67 off the rails. When the telegraph poles began to snap off, Matt's face began to lengthen.

"Good night for wash overs," he said, "and wash overs are as bad as washouts!"

It was all down grade, and all the steam used was to run the air pump. I had only to keep the fire alive.

Eight miles down we ran past a small station where a freight train was side tracked. It had perhaps a dozen cars.

Just before we reached it I saw a man dart in between two of the cars to escape the headlight.

I thought him either a trainman or a tramp, but have since changed my mind.

We were half way down the Haversack grade, with a straight stretch of track and a long curve before us, when Matt looked across and said:

"I'm afraid the little pasteboard was only a scare. If"—

There was a flash of light behind, the rattle of coal and Bob Duncan, the forward brakeman, stood in the cab.

His face was as white as a sheet.

"Shut her down—shut her down, for heaven's sake!" he shouted. "A freight's broke loose and is coming down the grade two miles a minute!"

Before you could snap your fingers my face was as pale as Bob's.

Matt Irwin never lost his head and with a coolness that comes to few men in time of danger he asked, "How do you know?"

"Seen her by a flash of lightning. O'Connor and Billy have jumped!"

And then he swung out on the step and disappeared.

"Jump if you want to, Harry," called old Matt. "I'm going to stick to her."

I gave one look at the Egyptian darkness and concluded that I would stay with old Matt.

"Keep your eye peeled for her," he cried, and commenced to let 67 out.

"There she is!" I shouted.

And there it was, sure enough. It had just come out of a cut. One of the boxes was on fire, the flame streaming back half a car length and cutting through the air like a meteor.

"She's four miles behind," said old Matt, "and coming four feet to our one. If we can get around the curve, they'll a show of her jumping."

And then began that terrible ride.

He hooked 67 up to the first notch and then opened the throttle.

With seven cars behind us we shot down the grade of 175 feet to the mile.

Sixty-seven set low in her frame, but every low joint rung her bell for an eighth of a mile. She jumped and swayed and threatened to leave the rails. The wind shrieked around us like a thousand demons, and the rain poured against the windows in a perfect stream.

"There's danger ahead and death behind!" shouted the old engineer. "If the rain loosens a bowlder and drops it on the track!"

I shuddered. There was a blasted pine that marked the curve. The next second we reached it. For a moment I thought it was all over. Then 67 righted. There was a sharp jerk. We forged ahead faster, and our seven cars cleared the roadbed and went down the bluff with a crash that was heard high above the storm, leaving a clean track for the runaway behind that was coming as swift and sure as death.

If the runaway got around the curve, the probabilities were that we would be knocked from the track into the river.

We were very near to the bottom now, where the roadbed followed the river, and the engineers were cautioned not to run over fifteen miles per hour.

But orders were not respected that night. We were making thirty miles per hour when a flash of lightning showed me that dark string of cars coming around the curve. The blazing box was on the opposite side and invisible.

Old Matt gave 67 the steam so suddenly she seemed to jump from under us, but the runaway was not more than half a mile behind and was coming with the speed of a tornado.

There was no getting out of the way. In a moment it would be on us. I imagined I could see the black mass coming down on us in the darkness, when a heavy rumble was heard, followed by a tremendous crash.

The rain had loosened the rock and dirt overhanging the track and it only needed the jar of 67 to set it in motion.

Something like 1,000 tons of debris rolled on to the track directly behind us, and into this those runaway cars plunged.

But we did not find this out until afterward. Matt kept 67 up to what was a tremendous speed on that track. She plunged and rolled and rang her bell continuously. A dozen times I thought we were going into the river.

We pulled through all right, but that was my last trip. When I got off the engine, my hair was streaked with gray and now it is white as snow.

For some time it was thought that the runaway cars had broken loose, but the company became suspicious and had the case looked into, with the result of running down some tough characters, who finally confessed to cutting them loose with the intention of ditching us between Haversack grade and the bottom and securing the treasure.

Old Matt has retired from the road, but I do not think that either he or I shall ever forget the run of 67.

Good Old Things.

Certain things are good for nothing until they have been kept for a long while, and some are good for nothing until they have been kept long and used. Of the first wine is the illustrious and immortal example. Of those that must be kept and used I will name three—meerschaum pipes, violins and poems. The meerschaum is but a poor affair until it has burned a thousand offerings to the cloud compelling deities.

Violins, too—the sweet old Amati—the divine Stradivarius! Stained, like the meerschaum, through and through with the concentrated hue and sweetness of all the harmonies which have kindled and faded on its strings.

Now, I tell you, a poem must be kept and used like a meerschaum or violin. A poem is just as porous as the meerschaum; the more porous it is the better. I mean to say that a genuine poem is capable of absorbing an indefinite amount of the essence of our own humanity, its tenderness, its heroism, its regrets, its aspirations, so as to be gradually stained through with a divine secondary color derived from ourselves.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Man and Woman.

The human animal finds in the opposite sex the greater part of his and her mental life. The arts rose out of sex. When man ceased to capture woman, he cut a reed and blew a tune to win her, and it was not until he had won her that he began to take an interest in the tune for its own sake.

Physical intimacies are but surface emotions, forgotten as soon as they are satisfied, whereas spiritual intimacies live in the heart. They are part of our eternal life and seem to reach beyond the stars.—George Moore's "Sister Teresa."

When the Crowd Gathered.

At the close of some sports that were being held at a country village one of the competitors, coming across the local policeman, inquired when the theater opened.

"We have no theater here," said the policeman.

"Well, the music hall, then?"

"No; nothing of that kind here."

"Have you no evening amusement at all?" asked the stranger.

"Oh, yes," said the policeman, rising to the occasion. "If you wait till 9 o'clock, you'll see them shunting the goods train."—London Spare Moments.

Small Boy's Divorce.

Clarence, aged five, had been severely punished by his parents for disobedience, and the next day, without saying a word to any one, he called at the office of the family legal adviser, who happened to be a particular friend of the little fellow.

"Well, Clarence," said the man of the law after shaking hands, "what can I do for you?"

"Please, Mr. Brown," said Clarence, "I want to get a divorce from our family."—Newark News.

A Cautious Statistician.

"How large a permanent population has Crimson Gulch?" inquired the tourist.

"Well," answered Broncho Bob, "we've got about 407 living here, but with so much hoss stealin' an' brace faro goin' on I wouldn't allude to anybody as bein' particular permanent."—Washington Star.

A Mixed Gathering.

"Isn't it a mixed crowd?" asked Mme. de Pompadour of Mme. de Stael at the garden party on the Styx.

"Yes, indeed," blithely responded Mme. de Stael. "But what could you expect? All shades of society are here."—Baltimore American.

A good friend is one's nearest relation. One's greatest relation is not always a good friend.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

OUT OF DATE.

When the sun every morning looks down on the earth,
He is smiling, as much as to say:
"If yesterday failed you in comfort and mirth,
You can start in brand new with today.
For the nights, like thick curtains, I've hung to exclude
The past from the weary and weak;
So prithee be doing nor linger to brood
O'er the troubles that happened last week.

"There are pages of pathos and pages of cheer
To be read in each story of life;
We'll close the old chapters and still persevere
Through love or good fortune or strife.
Though present events may provoke our dismay,
A solace 'tis easy to seek;
Let the hours drift away; you will soon find that they
Are but troubles that happened last week."
—St. Louis Republic.

FEAR THOU NOT

A Tale of the French Revolution.

There are few who have not heard or read of the great French revolution of the last century, when cruel men seized on the government of France, when human life was of no account and when, as if wearied with its wickedness, God seemed to have hid his face from the sinful land.

No one may count up the tears that were shed, the moans that were made, the hearts that were broken in those dreadful times, but here and there out of the great mass of human misery history has preserved a record of the trials and sufferings of some hapless ones, reading which we shudder and thank God that we live in happier days.

Some few years after the reign of terror—as this outburst of sin and madness was well named—a man of middle age entered a small inn in Germany and called for refreshments. His manners were timid and shrinking, and he looked as if he might just have recovered from some terrible illness—he was so strangely, ghastly pale.

The landlord supplied his wants, and, half curious, half in kindness, he made some remark as to the stranger's appearance, coupling it with the question, "Do you want aught else for your comfort?"

"Nay, nothing," said the pale man hastily. "I have food and light and air. What could I want more?" And he sighed deeply.

"My friend," said the landlord, seating himself, "you speak as if you had known the want of these things. Have I guessed aright?"

His guest looked up.

"Would you hear my tale?" he asked. "For years I have kept silence, but today it seems as if it would lighten my heart to speak. Listen and believe it if you can. Less than seven years ago I was a gay, light hearted youth in this our quiet fatherland. Having no near relations, I was led to visit some distant ones who had lived for many years in a small town in France.

"My uncle, as I called him out of friendliness, was a kind, good fellow, well known and respected in the place, where he carried on the craft of a watchmaker, and he proposed that I should become his apprentice and partner. I liked the little town, I liked my uncle, I liked my aunt, and I soon gave my consent. They had no children—I thank God for that now—but my aunt's kindly soul could not be content without young people around her, so she kept and clothed two house maidens, children of some poor neighbors. Trim and neat they looked, too, wearing the costume of that part of Germany from whence my aunt came—a pretty fancy of her own. It seemed quaint enough in a strange land.

"It was a happy household. No wonder I was glad to belong to it. But, alas, it was soon to be swept away by terrible affliction! For some time we had heard of strange troubles going on in Paris and the large towns, but our little place was still quiet. One morning, however, we woke to find everything in confusion. Our mayor had been ordered to resign, and his place was to be filled by some one sent from Paris.

"Still, we never dreamed of what fearful misery this was the forerunner. We had no time to dream, either, the blow fell so suddenly. There had been a stir going on in the market place for the two days following the arrival of the new official, but my uncle and I were busy over a discovery which he had made in our trade, and we were less than usual in the streets.

"At noon on the third day, however, he went out for a stroll to rest his eyes and look about him for a few moments. My aunt and her maidens arranged, as usual, the midday meal, and we were all ready to sit down, only my uncle was missing. He was usually so punctual that we wondered and waited, and at last we dined without him. At the close of the meal I stepped out to look for him.

"I had not got a dozen yards from our house when I met our baker's wife, her eyes staring out of her head.

"'Go back!' she said. 'Go back! It is too late. The monster, the wretch! He has executed the honest man without even the farce of a trial, on the accursed guillotine yonder!'

"I was petrified with horror. Could she be speaking of my uncle, so respected, so quiet as he was? It was too true. The wretch in office had lost no time, but had begun his work of bloodshed at once, and my uncle was his first victim, his only crime being that he was of foreign birth and had sheltered under his roof some months since a poor Swiss. I retraced my steps to the house. My aunt's anxious face met my troubled gaze. She had begun to suspect evil. The two girls waited fearfully in the background. I tried to speak, but I turned away and burst into tears. I was young then, Master Landlord, and had tears to shed. My aunt passed me by and rushed into the street straight to the market place. I could not follow. What happened there was told me later.

"Wild with agony at her husband's fate, my gentle, loving aunt had burst into a flood of reproach of his murder. In those days this was crime enough for the heaviest punishment, and before evening she had fared the same fate as my uncle.

"The reign of terror had indeed begun with us. The girls had fled, terrified at the fate which had befallen their protectors, and I was meditating in a half stupefied way the same measure when a knock came at the door, and two men, who had often eaten and drunk at my uncle's table, came in and made me a prisoner, confiscating all the possessions of the family to the state.

"In those days a man's foes were often they of his own household. I offered no resistance. The shock of the day had completely unmanned me. I made certain that I, too, should die that night. But my time was not yet come.

"In consequence of the lateness of the hour I was taken to the town prison, a dismal building, which I had never known to be occupied. There I was thrust into a deep dungeon and left in total darkness till the morning, when I doubted not I should be conducted to the same cruel fate as my poor relatives had met. But morning came, as I had guessed by the sound without, and still no summons. Worn out with suspense and waiting, I fell asleep. When I awoke, hunger and thirst oppressed me. Happily I had stored some bread and meat and a small bottle of wine in one of the pockets of my coat preparatory to my [illegible]. I now ate and drank. No one came near me, and yet I could hear [illegible] wretched prisoners were being led forth out of neighboring cells [illegible] to death, for they wept and pleaded [illegible]ly as it seemed to me.

"But the third day a great silence fell on the prison. I could not understand it. My senses were [illegible] want of food, for my small [illegible] had long been exhausted, and I [illegible] ed strength to wonder [illegible] to live so long. [illegible] ful terror lest this should be my sentence to perish miserably for want of food in this damp dungeon. [illegible] the scaffold appeared [illegible] son. I clamored at my [illegible] I shouted as loudly as I could, [illegible] purpose. Then I burst into an agony of tears. My fate was too dreadful to bear. With the soft nature of my youth I pitied and [illegible] sorely. All at once words [illegible] my mind that I had learned [illegible] as a text in the school, 'Fear thou not, for I am with thee; be not dismayed, for I am thy God.'

"They came like a ray of light into my prison, and I clung to them [illegible] as if it had that moment been [illegible] me by a pitying God. I felt [illegible] and hopeful, and in this [illegible] sank back in a doze or swoon.

"How time passed I could not [illegible] day and night to me were alike [illegible] cell. I woke up to find light [illegible] warmth and kindly faces about [illegible]. Slowly I regained consciousness [illegible] to understand what they told [illegible] had lain five days forgotten. The [illegible] ness I had noted the third day was accounted for by the fact that [illegible] had just reached our town of the [illegible] of one of the greatest leaders of [illegible] revolution and the consequent [illegible] of the party. In fear of his life [illegible] terrorist mayor had fled, and the old mayor, resuming power, had ordered the prison doors to be set open. [illegible] my solitary cell had been forgotten, and but that some one had been sent to examine all the cells and collect the fetters used therein I might have perished most miserably. As it was, I was carried out perfectly senseless and brought to life with some difficulty.

"I am safe now, as you see, comrades, in my own country, but the anguish of those few days will never be forgotten. I bear about with me in my face the remembrance of it. Daily I thank God for light and air and food, and yet these good gifts of his fail to make my heart rejoice. Still those dreadful days in the dungeon have given me a firm reliance on his mercy, and I know that I shall one day be joyful again in the city of which the gates are never shut and where there is no darkness."

Pretty Fair Shots.

In an English paper there appeared recently the veracious story of two brothers who lived in the Rocky mountains. They had two rifles, one bullet and a keg of powder. [illegible] they managed to kill on an average twenty-seven head of buffalo a day. The way they managed was this: Brother No. 1 would stand on one side of the buffalo and shoot through it, the bullet going into the breech of the rifle of Brother No. 2, who stood on the other side. Then Brother No. 2 would fire through the next buffalo into the rifle of Brother No. 1, and so on until the day's sport was over.

Some one who saw this story has written to say that he is acquainted with a man, a cousin, he thinks, of the two mentioned, who also lived in the Rocky mountains at [illegible] one rifle, one bullet and a horn of powder, yet he managed to kill thirty head of buffalo a day. Buffaloes were plenty then—and the way he did it was: He was not only a champion shot, but a champion runner, and when he fired through a buffalo he would run [illegible] and catch the bullet again to load with, and so on until he exhausted his powder.

How to Catch the Polar Bear.

I listened attentively the other [illegible] to a gentleman who gave [illegible] deal of valuable information [illegible] ing these interesting [illegible]. I was a tenderfoot and [illegible] reporter and felt at liberty [illegible] talk freely, so I [illegible] polar bears and walruses [illegible] creatures, large and small, [illegible] not related in natural history. [illegible] lieve it was one of the [illegible] "Alice In Wonderland" who [illegible] that the best way to catch [illegible] to get behind a stump and [illegible] noise like a carrot, and I learned [illegible] great satisfaction that the [illegible] to catch a polar bear is to [illegible] an iceberg and make a [illegible] aurora borealis. Polar bears are very tame and, like newspaper reporters and some other people, are gifted with inquiring minds. When a stranger [illegible] out on the ice, they greet him [illegible] and show a justifiable [illegible] his laziness and [illegible] causes them to fall an easy prey [illegible] parlor rug trust. [illegible] Chicago Herald.

Noisy Sunbeams.

Fill a glass vessel with lampblack, colored silk or worsted. Focus the rays of the sun on a lens that [illegible] a magnifying glass [illegible] through it before they [illegible] vessel. Then revolve [illegible] between the lens and the vessel a disk with an opening or slit [illegible] light is alternately falling on the vessel and being shut out. Now listen and you will hear a noise when the light passes through the slit, but there will be silence when it is shut out. You must place your ear close to the glass holding the silk or other substance.

Another experiment is to use a prism instead of an ordinary lens. This makes a rainbow, and as the rays pass through the slit it is possible to tell that some parts of the solar spectrum—as it is called—produce a sound as they fall on the glass vessel, while other parts have no effect.

His Reform.

Lady—What is the matter with my husband?

Doctor—I cannot be sure yet. Have you noticed him doing anything unusual lately?

"Let me see. Well, last evening, instead of lighting his cigar [illegible] he left the table, he walked [illegible] library and put on his smoking jacket, smoking cap and slippers before beginning to smoke."

"Hum! My, my!"

"And later on, when he wrote a letter, he wiped the pen on a penwiper."

"Horrors! It's paresis!"—New York Weekly.

McKean County Miner
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY,
HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

SMETHPORT, THURSDAY, OCT. 10, 1901.

Republican Ticket.

FOR SUPREME COURT JUDGE
WILLIAM P. POTTER,
of Pittsburg.

FOR STATE TREASURER
FRANK G. HARRIS
of Clearfield.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER,
A. W. BOYD,
of Bradford.

FOR CORONER,
B. H. HALL, M. D.,
of Bradford.

FOR COUNTY AUDITOR,
B. G. BARTLE,
of Port Allegany.

IT is reported that Kaiser William will be the next to try to lift the cup.

IT has been suggested that the name of the Philippines should be changed to the McKinley islands. Everybody will heartily endorse this suggestion.

THE action of Mayor Harrison of Chicago in refusing Emma Goldman the privilege of repeating her anarchistic harangue in that city is commended on every hand. Her plea for its delivery was on the ground that there is nothing in it which should have incited Czolgosz to assassinate the President. The assassin claimed, soon after the shooting, that Emma Goldman's lecture delivered in Chicago which he listened to, fired his brain and caused him to commit the vil lainous deed. This female fiend wanted to repeat her assassin breeding tirade in Philadelphia a few months ago and because Mayor Ashbridge positively forbid her doing so he was abused and vilified by that yellow sheet, the North American, which seeks Republican support.

MUCH has been written and scattered broadcast over the State through the columns of Wanamaker's yellow sheet, about the election of Quay having been secured by the use of money. The Philadelphia Inquirer, in a recent issue, refers to this charge in the following truthful style: "The less that the Yellow Pest says about the purchase of the Legislature for Quay, the easier it will hide the shame that has accompanied the movement known as Wanamakerism for several years past. Agents claiming to represent Wanamakerism have deliberately tried to buy legislatures and have brought debauchery and corruption into the State such as was never known previously. Quay carried the last Legislature by a handsome majority, but so huge were the rolls of money that were offered to buy the election away from him that man after man who had pledged himself before the people and had been elected because of that pledge deserted, and the conspiracy to overthrow the majority nearly carried. The canvass of the Legislature made against Quay was corrupt in the extreme.

THE electing of the whole Republican ticket this fall is very essential to the welfare of the Republican party in more ways than one. It will kill fusion so dead that it will never come up again during this decade. It will teach these bolters, who have been trying to rule or ruin the Republican party, that the only way they can become powers in governing the policies of the Republican party is by first proving themselves good Republicans by abiding by the party nominations and voting the straight ticket, and that the time to fight a Republican candidate for any office is at the primaries. Every man on our ticket this fall is thoroughly qualified and competent to fill the office to which he aspires. The only real strife at the primaries this spring was for county treasurer and at the convention Mr. Weaver, the defeated candidate, got up, manfully admitted his defeat as honest and pledged his support to A. W. Boyd, his successful opponent. Is there any feasible reason why Mr. Boyd should not receive the unanimous support of the Republican party? It is the same with every other man on the ticket. They are all entitled to your earnest support if you are really a Republican.

Hanna and McKinley.

The death of Mr. McKinley has been a heavy blow to Mr. Hanna, not because of the political relations between the two men, as most persons imagine, but because of the personal relations. The popular conception of these relations is, for the most part, erroneous. Mr. Hanna has been represented for years as a strong man who has gained control over one of weaker will; established him in a high position, and used him for his own purposes. A less truthful picture of the relations between the men could hardly be drawn. If either used the other it was the President who used Mr. Hanna, not Mr. Hanna who used the President.

But the friendship between the two men was based upon something more substantial than self-interest. They were drawn together as two men of diametrically opposite natures often are. Hanna was strong, aggressive, undiplomatic, primitive. Mr. McKinley was tactful, discreet, cautious and gentle. Mr. Hanna looked upon Mr. McKinley as the greatest statesman in the country as one of the greatest statesmen the country had ever produced. His devotion was inspired by personal admiration for Mr. McKinley's character. His services, his advice, his money, everything he had in the world, were at the command of William McKinley. There was nothing Mr. Hanna was capable of doing for the President that he would not willingly have done.

The death of Mr. McKinley has cost Mr. Hanna his personal friend, and with the loss of his personal friend has gone, in great measure, all incentive to political activity. We can readily believe, while Mr. Hanna will always be ready to advise President Roosevelt in case his advice is asked, he will care little for an aggressive part in public life. Least of all will be try to shape the policies of the new administration, except so far as his counsel is invited. Mr. Hanna is not grieving over the loss of power, but over the loss of a friend, and there is a note of sincerity in his grief which cannot fail to increase popular respect for the man.

Washington Letter.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON Oct. 7, 1901.

The chief topic of discussion in the national capital this morning is ex-Secretary of War Alger's forthcoming book on the Spanish American war. From the advance pages we learn that Gen. Miles comes in for some very severe strictures and Admiral Sampson will receive uncomplimentary notice. Among the more serious-minded, however, the approaching session of Congress furnishes the greatest interest.

The most important matter that will come before the Fifty-Seventh Congress will be the revision of the tariff law, which seems unavoidable. Of course, it is impossible to predict its extent at this time, but it is clear that some revision will be imperative; good politics, good statesmanship and the judgment of the Chief Executive and accredited party leaders all demand it. Once taken up with the numerous and conflicting interests which it will so seriously affect, it will require an amount of consideration and adjustment, which of itself would serve to occupy Congress for a considerable time. Representative Babcock of Wisconsin, who is now in Washington, declares his intention of pushing the passage of the bill he introduced last session and which places on the free list certain iron and steel schedules and his lead will probably be followed by other Congressmen.

Our relations with Cuba will necessarily come up for consideration. It will be remembered that before the Cuban constitutional convention accepted the "Platt amendment" and embodied its provisions in the constitution, a committee, with Dr. Diego Tamayo as chairman, visited Washington and conferred with the President and with Secretary Root. On its return home it held out hopes that were hardly warranted by the facts and as a result it seems to be the belief in Havana that the administration in Washington will urge upon Congress legislation admitting Cuban sugar and tobacco to the United States free of duty. It will tax President Roosevelt's diplomacy to the utmost to handle this matter in his message and it will call for the exercise of statesmanship by Congress to so legislate as to avoid antagonizing Cuba and at the same time provide proper protection for American interests. A treaty that will prove satisfactory to all concerned must be framed and the undertaking will not prove an easy one.

The time has come to more definitely elaborate our policy in regard to the Philippines and it is believed Congress will do so during the coming session. It may be that some "anti-expansion" pyrotechnics may be indulged in by the Democratic side, but for all practical purposes opposition to our retention of the Philippine islands has ceased to exist. The Aguinaldo scoop which has taken place since Congress was last in session and the establishment of civil government over the greater portion of the archipelago has smothered much lurid oratory that was ready to burst forth both in Washington and in the New England branch of the Philippino Junta.

The question of who shall lay and maintain the Pacific cable to Hawaii, Guam and the Philippines will have to be decided at the next session of Congress. Three factions will probably be represented, one favoring the payment of a subsidy of $6,000,000, to a private corporation upon the completion of the laying of the cable by that concern, another favoring the laying and maintenance of the cable by the government and a third advocating the granting of permission to the Jno. W. Mackay company to make the necessary landings without expense to the government. Representative Corliss of Michigan was in Washington this week for the purpose of urging upon the President the advisability of government ownership of the cable.

Senators Lodge and Morgan have both given notice that as soon as Congress assembles they will move the abrogation of the Clayton Bulwer treaty and such action will place the Isthmian Canal question in a position requiring prompt action. There is some likelihood that the Hepburn Canal bill will pass. At all events the sentiment that something should be accomplished in the matter is too general to be disregarded.

Senators Hanna and Frye have given out that they intend to bring up the ship subsidy bill. In his last public utterance President McKinley used these words: "We must encourage our merchant marine. We must have more ships. They must be under the American flag, built and manned and owned by Americans." This was an indirect endorsement of this Subsidy bill and President Roosevelt stands pledged to carry out Mr. McKinley's policy. The Subsidy bill therefore may be regarded as an important feature of the work of the Fifty Seventh Congress.

Already the question of chairmanships of Congressional committees is being discussed in Washington with absorbing interest. Many supposed that with the duty of presiding over the Senate Senator Frye would have his hands full and would resign his chairmanship of the Commerce committee. Such, however, is not the case. The Maine Senator's anxiety to secure the passage of the Ship Subsidy bill will prevent his resigning the chairmanship, however onerous his other duties may become.

Some politicians here are trying to use the appointment of John S. Dean, United States District Attorney for Kansas, as proof that President Roosevelt's policy will be generally opposed to the regular Republican organization, but there seems to be no warrant for that assumption. Both Mr. Dean and his defeated opponent, Mr. B. F. Tracy, came under Mr. McKinley's consideration and both men presented such excellent backing that Mr. McKinley referred both applications to Attorney General Knox. That gentleman reported adversely on the application of Mr. Tracy and accordingly Mr. Roosevelt gave the appointment to Mr. Dean. His course was just what the President had promised, the carrying out of the policy of his predecessor. There is some talk of Senator Burton's fighting Dean's confirmation in the Senate as he is much chagrinned over his failure to secure the appointment for Tracy.

For sprains, swellings and lameness there is nothing as good as Chamberlain's Pain Balm. Try it. For sale by H. C. Wells, druggist.

Work for Good Roads.

New York Tribune.

That the results of the International Good Roads Congress recently held in Buffalo will be far reaching and, of great public importance there can be little doubt. The interest shown in the convention by the officials of the various States of the Union and by foreign governments is a guarantee that the movement for better highways has taken firm root and will grow and flourish. Forty-two States and three foreign governments were represented at the Buffalo meetings, Belgium sending as a delegate across the Atlantic one of her best known civil engineers, who is an expert on the subject of roads.

The expression of opinion as to the best methods of building and maintaining roads showed a wide diversity of ideas, but the result of all the discussions was the announcement that the better plan for each section would be to use the material nearest at hand and best adapted for highway purposes. This was almost a foregone conclusion. It was shown by Professor Holmes, State Geologist of North Carolina, who was one of the speakers, that there were places in South Carolina where roads could be built for $125 or $150 a mile. As a contrast to this Captain Chittenden of the army engineers, in charge of Yellowstone Park improvements, showed that it cost in some places in the great national pleasure ground about $125 a mile to keep the roads properly watered in summer. The experiences of New Jersey, Massachusetts, Connecticut and New York were largely drawn upon for the benefit of the Southern and Western States, and the explanation of the workings of the Higbie Armstrong law in this State by State Engineer Bond was of great value.

The employment of convicts in road building was earnestly advocated, as was the creation of a road bureau in the Department of Agriculture, expanding the present duties of the Office of Public Road Inquiries. The point of convict employment is one on which there has been a great deal of discussion, and the value of convict labor on the highways of the various States was shown by Senator Earle of Michigan, whose announcement that 36,000,000 days' labor was locked up in the prisons and penitentiaries of the United States which could be utilized in improving highway conditions caused many of the delegates to decide on active measures looking to that end before their respective legislatures. There seems to be no good reason why convicts should not be employed in this way. The cry of opposition to or competition with free labor is practically eliminated. The men are busy on works of public utility and importance, and with the State owning the machinery for grinding rock and producing road material many miles of perfect modern highway could be made each year with little more expense than is now entailed in keeping these men in comparative idleness. There will be a number of measures presented to the various legislatures at their next sessions covering the point, and it might be well for voters who are in favor of good roads—and that means every voter who thinks on the subject at all—to look after aspirants for legislative honors and make sure that they have decided views on the subject.

New York's good road building is at present far behind that of Massachusetts, Connecticut or New Jersey, but under the Higbie-Armstrong law and a legislative enactment providing for the use of convicts by the various counties which have applied for the benefits of the State law there is no reason why the Empire State should be in any other than first place in regard to its highways. It may be some time before the fruits of the Buffalo convention are shown, but when they are they will be found good.

The President's Dog.

A little incident which somebody about the White House witnessed the other day is significant both as an illustration of certain traits in the character of President Roosevelt and as an example for his admirers. There has been an impression among certain of his critics that he believed "the strenuous life" to consist chiefly in hunting and killing animals; but though a mighty hunter, he is not merely a nimrod, as the following occurrence shows.

It was a rainy, dreary day, soon after Mr. Roosevelt's return to Washington, and after a busy morning the President and his secretary started out for a walk. Just outside the door lay a homeless, friendless dog, as close to the wall as he could get, his body curled up into the smallest possible bunch to avoid the rain and possible observation. As the two men emerged from the door he looked up apprehensively to see if a kick or a stern "Be off with you, now!" would compel him to beat a rapid retreat. But nothing of the sort occurred. Mr. Roosevelt's expressive face took on a pitying look, and bending down he stroked the animal's head and pulled him gently by the ears.

"Poor doggie, haven't you any master?" he inquired. Then he went back into the house and the dog, with instinctive understanding, trotted close at his heels. The President ordered that the waif should be taken to the kitchen and given a good meal; and it is said that the dog will be the dog of the White House during this administration.

Mr Roosevelt is not one of those sportsmen who are satisfied with popping away at tame pigeons. When he goes hunting he wants the excitement of killing a dangerous wild beast. It will be a good thing for his boy admirers to remember that the man who led the charge at San Juan Hill was quite as ready to befriend a homeless cur as to hunt cougars or grizzlies.

Women and Jewels.

Jewels, candy, flowers, man—that is the order of a woman's preferences. Jewels form a magnet of mighty power to the average woman. Even that greatest of all jewels, health, is often ruined in the strenuous efforts to make or save the money to purchase them. If a woman will risk her health to get a coveted gem, then let her fortify herself against the insidious consequences of coughs, colds and bronchial affections by the regular use of Dr. Boschee's German Syrup. It will promptly arrest consumption in its early stages and heal the affected lungs and bronchial tubes and drive the dread disease from the system. It is not a cure-all, but it is a certain cure for coughs, colds and all bronchial troubles. You can get Dr. G. G. Green's reliable remedies at H. C. Wells' drug store. Get Green's Special Almanac.

The Court News.

The regular October term of court opened Monday afternoon, with Judge Morrison on the bench. The attendance of witnesses and litigants is unusually large as there are many cases on the list of great interest.

E. W. Bissett was designated as foreman of the grand jury.

The following cases were nol prossed on motion of the district attorney: Commonwealth vs. H. Nesselson; Commonwealth vs. Elmer Hart; Commonwealth vs. John S. Finney; Commonwealth vs. J. N. Cartwright; Commonwealth vs. Francis R. Bosely; Commonwealth vs. P. J. Purcell; Commonwealth vs. Otto Hunter; Commonwealth vs. C. Clark; Commonwealth vs. Benjamin Keesler; Commonwealth vs. Charles J. Campbell; Commonwealth vs. Peter Cavanaugh.

The grand jury returned the following indictments:

Commonwealth vs. Wm. F. Smith and John Carey, assault and battery, a true bill; Commonwealth vs. Mike Moster, breaking and entering freight cars of Pennsylvania Railroad Company, a true bill; Commonwealth vs. George Bailey, larceny from person, a true bill; Commonwealth vs. Ray Cummings, larceny, and receiving stolen goods, a true bill; Commonwealth vs. Edward Dolliver, assault and battery, a true bill; Commonwealth vs. Bert Wright, larceny, a true bill; Commonwealth vs. O [illegible] Johnson, keeping a bawdy house, a true bill; Commonwealth vs. Nora Fitch, assault and battery, a true bill; Commonwealth vs. Rose Heath, larceny, not a true bill and prosecutor to pay costs; Commonwealth vs. A. J. McKeown, felonious assault, a true bill; Commonwealth vs. same, aggravated assault, a true bill; Commonwealth vs. Don A. Seeley, larceny as bailee, a true bill; Commonwealth vs. P. A. Connolly, obstructing execution of legal process, a true bill; Commonwealth vs. William S. Farrell, embezzlement, a true bill; Commonwealth vs. Annie Neversent, larceny, a true bill; Commonwealth vs. John Shaller, Sr., and John Shaller, Jr., false pretense, a true bill; Commonwealth vs. Wm. Christy, fornication and bastardy, a true bill; Commonwealth vs. James Parks, fornication and bastardy, a true bill; Commonwealth vs. Thomas Givens, rape, a true bill; Commonwealth vs. F. E. Hunt, assault and battery, not a true bill and county pay costs; Commonwealth vs. M. C. Conroe, not a true bill and prosecutor, H. D. Hall, pay the costs; Commonwealth vs. George Hendrickson, felonious assault, not a true bill, prosecutor, John Hills, to pay costs; Commonwealth vs. Ella Strahecker and Mrs. M. D. Hoover, malicious mischief, not a true bill, and prosecutor, A. Ringele pay costs. The grand jury was discharged yesterday afternoon with the thanks of the Court for prompt and efficient action on indictments.

At the suggestion of Attorney George A. Berry that many of the attorneys would be attending Superior Court at Philadelphia on the 29th of October, the date fixed for next Argument Court, the judge decided to continue that session to the 25th of November.

Commonwealth vs. Mike Rosser, charged with breaking and entering cars on the Pennsylvania railroad and stealing therefrom some condensed milk, verdict of guilty on third count of larceny.

Commonwealth vs. Wm. Smith and John Carey, assault and battery, verdict of guilty returned as to Carey and not

Commonwealth vs Joseph Miller, larceny of a horse and buggy, not guilty.

Commonwealth vs. Ray Cummings, larceny of money and jewelry, not guilty.

Commonwealth vs. Daniel Kerwin, of Kane, charged with skipping a board bill at Kane, guilty.

Commonwealth vs. John Smith, assault and battery, guilty.

Commonwealth vs. "Tod" Bailey, larceny from person, guilty.

Commonwealth vs. Frank Miller and Arthur Whaley, larceny of junk, the jury found Whaley guilty and Miller not guilty.

Commonwealth vs Nora Fitch, assault and battery, not guilty, county pay costs.

The court yesterday handed down the following decrees in divorce: Albert Troust vs. Zola Troust; Grace Stroup vs. Philip Stroup and Mattie Staggers vs. B. C. Staggers.

Commonwealth vs. [illegible] Boss, assault and battery, not guilty but pay costs.

The case of the Commonwealth vs. Wm Christy, fornication and bastardy, took up the attention of the court this forenoon and is still on trial as the MINER goes to press.

An Attempt at Fusion.

Harrisburg Telegraph.

Colonel A. K. McClure and others have launched the Union party at Philadelphia and a mixed ticket with Judge Harman Yerkes, Democrat, for Supreme Justice, and E. A. Coray, Republican, for State Treasurer, has been placed in the field. It is another movement against the regular Republican organization and will end as ignominiously as other combinations of the last six years formed for the same purpose. There is nothing new in the crusade and when one glances over the list of names of those at the head of the movement he must be impressed with the selfishness at the bottom of it all. Men who have been repeatedly honored in high place by the Republican party now propose to disrupt the organization and incidentally aid a few ambitious Democrats to get above the political horizon again. They care nothing about party success so long as their own schemes work out to their satisfaction. Their platform boiled into a few sentences is this:

Whereas, We believe the offices of honor and profit belong to the people, and,

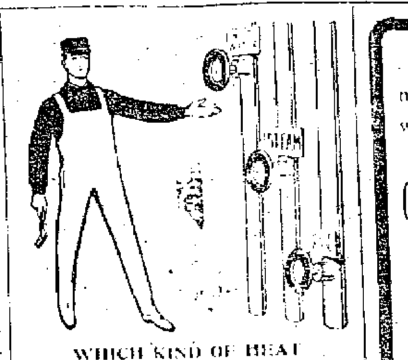
Whereas, We are the people, therefore be it

Resolved, That any combination which we may devise for the furtherance of our own ambitious schemes is right and proper and must be regular.

It is another advance upon the stalwart breastworks and will be repulsed with disaster and humiliation for the invaders. Admitting for the sake of argument that there are grievances and just cause for complaint it ought to strike most sensible Republicans that the joining of forces with the Democracy is a peculiar way to correct the alleged evils. What has the party of free silver and all the other hair-brained theories of the past ever done in Pennsylvania to justify the confidence of the people? Colonel McClure as a prophet of reform is a spectacle for gods and men. And there are others. But the people are not fooled. They have been watching the developments of the recent past and can properly gauge the situation now.

Twentieth Century Medicine

Cascarets Candy Cathartic are as far ahead of ancient pill poisons and liquid physic as the electric light of the tallow candle. Genuine stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. All druggists, 10c.



WHICH KIND OF HEAT

do you prefer? Steam Heat, Hot Air or Hot Water? Experts on all three kinds here and can put in the system of your choice in quick time and in a manner which will satisfy the most critical customer.

Material used is of the highest grade permitted by the price. It will pass the architect's and builder's inspection.

Workmanship is the highest that skilled mechanics can give.

Palmer & Strong,
UNION 'PHONE 31. REILLY BLOCK Smethport.

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for everything in the line of

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable establishment. Prices are right.

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

THE
NEW YORK WORLD
THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION.

Almost a Daily at the Price of a Weekly.

The Presidential campaign is over but the world goes on just the same and it is full of news, just as it is promptly and impartially—all that you have to do is to look in the columns of the Thrice-a-Week Edition of the New York World which comes to the subscriber 156 times a year.

The Thrice-a-Week World's diligence as a publisher of first news has given it circulation wherever the English language is spoken—and you want it.

The Thrice-a-week World's regular subscription price is only $1.00 per year. We offer this unequaled newspaper and the MINER together one year for $1.65.

The regular subscription price of the two papers is $2.00.

For Stylish
Millinery

Carrie Reilly Clark & Co's,
REILLY BLOCK, SMETHPORT.

Our Line of
Trimmed Hats
Contains Many
Beautiful
Creations, that
Will be Sold
At and
Below Cost.

Orphans' Court Sale.

ESTATE OF E. H. TAYLOR, DECEASED.

By virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of McKean County, there will be exposed at public sale to the highest and best bidder at the Court House, in the Borough of Smethport, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, on Monday, the fourth day of November, A. D. 1901, at [illegible] o'clock a. m. the following pieces of land:

1. All that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the Borough of Smethport, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post the northeast corner of land conveyed to William B. Taylor; thence south [illegible] degrees west [illegible] perches to a post the northwest corner of the same; thence south 2 degrees east [illegible] perches to a post the southwest corner of the same; thence south [illegible] degrees west [illegible] perches to a post the southeast corner of land conveyed to Ezra V. Taylor; thence north 21 degrees west [illegible] perches to a post the northeast corner of the same; thence by south line of Water street north 80 degrees east [illegible] perches to a post or corner; thence south [illegible] degrees east [illegible] perches to place of beginning. Containing about 20 square perches more or less. Subject always to the privilege reserved in a deed from Cornelia Corwin and wife to John B. Taylor, dated June [illegible]. And subject also to a lease of said premises by E. H. Taylor for life to [illegible] Harris and Gillian dated on or about April 1st, 18[illegible].

Excepting and reserving a piece of land [illegible] feet square conveyed by Edward H. Taylor to the Smethport Gas Company by deed dated November 21st, 18[illegible], and recorded in Deed Book No. [illegible].

[illegible]

[illegible]

Terms of Sale: Fifty Dollars cash down [illegible]

LAURA M. TAYLOR, Administrator.
[illegible] & Richmond, Attys.

Executor's Notice.

Letters Testamentary on the estate of Mrs. [illegible], late of Smethport Borough, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, deceased, have been issued to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment and those having claims against said estate will present them [illegible]

R. [illegible], Executor.
Smethport, Pa., Sept. [illegible]

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
BEST FOR THE BOWELS
10c. 25c. 50c. All Druggists.
Genuine stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk.
Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

Watch this space each week. It will contain interesting news from the largest and best department store in Southwestern New York. 13 Complete Stores.

OLEAN'S BIG DEPARTMENT STORE

BELL BROS.

Fall Opening
This Week,
Beginning Wednesday.

During the past few weeks our buyers have been in the markets perfecting plans for fall business, and now everything is in readiness. We invite your inspection of by far the largest and most stylish line of merchandise it has ever been our pleasure to show. You will be amply repaid for coming a long way to the large display of exclusive novelties we are showing.

IT'S THE FALL OPENING OF OUR DRESS GOODS, SILKS, SUITS, MILLINERY AND DRESS MAKING DEPARTMENT.

AT
J. COLEGROVE'S,
SMETHPORT, PA.

Can be found the latest Waist goods, London dots, Persian stripes and Old Gold, 12 1-2c yd. New Outing Flannels, Curtain goods, Underwear, etc.

Try Malta Vita Breakfast food, something new, requires no cooking. Your money back if you do not like it.

We have added to stock Coleman's Mustard, which is an imported article made in England. Very finest, purest goods ever sold. Try it.

We have a self closing oil can which must be seen to be appreciated. Ask to have it demonstrated to you.

J. COLEGROVE.

HALF A BOTTLE
of medicine compounded from
Pure, Fresh Drugs
is worth many a full bottle of that prepared from goods which have deteriorated through age or any other cause.

We use only drugs which possess all the qualities that makes them effective.

Prescriptions
filled here are done accurately. Quantity and quality are right.

We carry a full line of Propriety Medicines.

L. K. HOGARTH & CO.
Opposite Court House.
Leading Druggists, Smethport, Pa.

Bicycle Repairing.

Having recently purchased of E. R. Vincent his stock and good will I am now prepared to do all kinds of

Bicycle and Light Repairing

I carry a full line of Bicycle Sundries and material for doing this branch of work. Give me a call when you want anything of this kind.

Sidney H. Brougham,
Cor. Water & Franklin Sts. SMETHPORT, PA.

A Poor Quality

Of drugs and medicines do infinitely more harm than good. None but the very best are used in compounding prescriptions at this Pharmacy. We guarantee their absolute purity and strength and as a consequence our trade in this department is constantly increasing. Bring your next prescription to this store and prove the truth of our words.

A complete line of
FINE STATIONERY,
Perfumes, Toilet Articles, Pocketbooks, Tobaccos, Cigars, &c., always in stock.

H. C. WELLS.

FRESH BALTIMORE OYSTERS
every day in the week at
The Model Restaurant.
Families Supplied.

FURNITURE

You make no mistake in buying here. The stock is complete, and prices low.

CARPETS

An elegant assortment just received. Now is the time to secure best values. Remember our stock of wall paper contains all the latest patterns.

Main Street, Smethport. Specht & Sasse.

PASADENA
KIDNEY CURE. It Nourishes, Fortifies and Refreshes the Whole System.
COUGH BALSAM. Cures Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption, Etc.
LINIMENT. The Great Remedy for Pains, Bruises and Burns.
PASADENA MEDICINE COMPANY, BRADFORD, PENNA.

Bell 'Phone 136. Union 'Phone 317.

Delicious and Strengthening
You Will Find
Dotterweich's Pure Beer,
Made from Pure Malt and Hops
Physicians Recommend It.
DOTTERWEICH BREWING CO.,
Thomas S. Whitton, President.
OLEAN, NEW YORK.

Write or 'Phone for a case for family use to
A. J. WARSHOFSKY,
BOTTLER. SMETHPORT, PA.
On Sale at all Hotels and Saloons.

New Fall Goods Just Received
At Store of
D. C. Young

Many Dress Goods at Prices Much Lower than Formerly.

A new feature this week is a bargain counter upon which will be found many goods at cost or even less. Call and examine for yourself.

A new lot of celebrated Waldorf Waists, made of French flannel, mercerized fabrics, &c., from $1.00 up. Every Waist guaranteed to fit.

Fine assortment of Groceries. Try our Java and Mocha blended coffee at 35c lb.; best in town.

D. C. YOUNG,
SMETHPORT, PA., Sept. 23, 1901.

"Royal Rinkles" is Rich Readin'

It is published by The Royal Tailors of Chicago, and they edit a paper and a suit of clothes the same way. They are not only original, but they know *how to cut.*

The exchange editor of a big-city newspaper gets a very bunchy pay envelope every Saturday night just for knowing how to scissor. But you ought to see the bunchiness of the envelope an expert cutter in a big-city tailoring house gets for his kind of scissoring.

The Royal Tailors have the best cutters in the United States. That's why garments made by them have such a natty, dashy, look. The bunchiness that goes into the cutter's pay envelope has got to *show out.*

No matter what your past extravagances have been, make up your mind to-day that you will

PAY LESS AND DRESS BETTER

Royal Tailoring fits. Each garment is made to the customer's exact measure. We have the exclusive local sale of Royal Tailoring, and if you want to see the largest line of the finest patterns at the most inviting prices you ever did see, drop in to-day, or to-morrow, or the first chance you get. It's worth a man's time to look over. The R[illegible] line, even if he isn't ready to buy. Call and subscribe for "Royal Rinkles" anyway. It's free.

Send postal for samples to

JOHN P. SIGG,
AGENT. NEWERF, PA.

PALACE PHARMACY,
J. W. VOORHEES, PROP.
RETAILER & JOBBER OF
DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES
TOILET ARTICLES, ETC.
SMETHPORT, PA.

Limited number Cigars
Five-cent Brand
Go at $1.00 box of 50.

Medicones
WOMEN TREAT YOURSELVES
Medicones ARE WHAT YOU WANT
THEY CURE WHEN PHYSICIANS FAIL
ONE MONTHS TREATMENT $1.00
Address Medicone Co. Hornellsville, N.Y.

F. G. LINDHOLM & CO. F. G. LINDHOLM & CO

Autumn Opening

Oct, 8, 9 and 10

Day and Evening.

Every Department at its best.

Our effort has been to select stocks notable, not only for excellence of quality, but for the beauty and exclusiveness that are appreciaten by the most critical tastes.

Women's Tailor Suits
Coats and Capes
Latest Fur Styles
Separate Skirts
Silk Waists
Flannel Waists
Fancy Neckwear
Kid Gloves
Queen Quality Shoes for Women
Douglas Shoes for Men

Dress Goods
Dress Trimmings
New Fall Silks
Fancy Velvets
Carpets
Oriental Rugs
Oriental Draperies
Art Goods
Lace Curtains
Gents' Neckwear
Hats

F. G. LINDHOLM & CO.

HAVE YOU A FAVORITE COOKING STOVE in your kitchen?

If you are worrying along without one CHANGE AT ONCE Life is too short to admit of any trouble in the kitchen.

We know and can prove that FAVORITE STOVES surpass all others
To Bake, To Boil,
To Roast, To Broil,
as well as being more durable, convenient and economical in the use of fuel. Call and see our complete line.

Redfield's Hardware,
Mason Block, SMETHPORT, PA.

Just Received!

The Finest and most complete line of

Picture Mouldings

ever brought to Smethport. Before you purchase a frame call and see the elegant assortment at my studio.

"IKE" GLEASON. The Photographer,
Smethport, Pa.

MILLINERY OPENING
Thursday & Friday, Oct. 3-4

You are invited to call and see our large and complete stock of trimmed hats, ready to wear hats, children's bonnets and caps, and all the latest materials for hats.

Also, have just received the the new fall shirt waists and walking skirts.

MRS. A. E. HINMAN,
Smethport, Pa.

ON AND AFTER SEPT. 27th

THE BIG STORE

will be where it has been for the last 25 years, and will sell hardware, crockery, lumber and building material as cheap as anyone. We do not advertise our prices by monthly circulars nor newspapers, but will guarantee to meet or cut the prices of those who do.

J. C. Hamlin.

McKean County Miner
Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

SMETHPORT, THURSDAY, OCT. 10, 1901.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Attend the football game Saturday.

—Caskey's dance was attended by a large crowd last Monday night.

—Correspondents must send their letters earlier to insure publication.

—J. Colegrove has a new ad this week which will interest every reader.

—Another party will be given by the Social club at the hose house to-night.

—The Haines Flint Bottle factory is running full time and orders are coming in rapidly.

—Coudersport will not be represented by a football team this season, says the Enterprise.

—The coming teachers' institute promises to be a more than ordinarily interesting session.

—Ulysses is to have a large butter dish factory. This is good news for residents of that place.

—Fry & Herzog are advertising gloves and flannels this week. Their line is exceptionally fine.

—It is reported that the young ladies of the high school will soon organize a basket ball team.

—Smethport needs more fire plugs. Every resident of the borough should have fire protection.

—Desirable rooms for rent to small family without children. For particulars inquire at this office.

—Remember the Handkerchief Bazar at the Epworth chapel next Thursday afternoon and evening.

—Alfred Hagberg of the Model Restaurant has something to say about oysters this week. Read his ad.

—One advertisement reached this office too late for a change this week. Get your ads in before noon Tuesday.

—Graduates of the Clarion State Normal school now fill many of the most important positions in Western Pennsylvania.

—The Ladies Aid Society will have a Handkerchief Bazar in the Epworth chapel on Thursday, Oct. [illegible] afternoon and evening. Everyone should attend and assist a worthy cause.

—Portville vs. Smethport High School football teams at Sartwell field Saturday afternoon. Admissions, gentlemen 25c, ladies 15c.

—The elective work in the new course of study, in force at the Clarion State Normal school, has greatly increased the popularity of that institution.

—The Palmer glass works at Shingle House will begin operations about Nov. 15, and will employ 350 men. The payroll will be about $25,000 a week.

—Mrs. John Corwin of Friendship, N. Y., who resided on Potato creek many years ago and is now nearly 84 years of age, recently visited her cousin, Mrs. Helen Brewer, and other friends in Norwich.

—The Rev. Mr. Little is delivering a series of addresses on "The Songs of Church" at St. Luke's on Sunday evenings. Full choral evensong, anthem and address, 7:30 p. m. All citizens welcome.

—The grounds around the Smethport school building are being graded and placed in excellent condition and next summer the school house square will have a place among Smethport's beautiful lawns—something it has never had before.

—The excursion to Mt. Jewett last Saturday evening was quite well attended. The attraction at the Mountain opera house was Louis J. Russell in "The Middleman." Mr. Russell is one of the best actors on the road to-day and with a strong company he put up a very creditable performance.

—Mrs. Frederick Lyon Charles and Mrs. Robert H. Rose whose guest Mrs. Charles is in Buffalo until next Wednesday, will go to-day to Niagara Falls accompanied by Dr. Amelia Earle Trant, Mrs. Charles will be here for the Scribblers' meeting on Monday, at which Mrs. Rose will be the guest of honor at the 5 o'clock tea which follows.—Buffalo News.

—A Shawmut line train is stationed on the switch at White House constantly to prevent the trolley line from being thrown across the Shawmut tracks at a grade. Steam is kept up in the engine and a train crew is on duty day and night. The Pennsylvania is also watchful and has two night patrolmen and one day patrolman on guard constantly to see that the trolley line is not rushed across their roadbed on a grade.—Bolivar Breeze.

—On Sunday next the services at St. Luke's church are as follows: Holy Communion, 8 a. m.; Morning Prayer, Litany and Sermon, 10:30 a. m. Preacher, Rev Henry W. Little. All Saints', East Smethport, 2:30 p. m., evening prayer and address. St. Luke's, 7:30 p. m., evening service; address on "The Songs of Mary."

—The engagement was announced Friday of Miss Lulu Connolly, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Connolly of High street, and Mr. John Mullin, son of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Mullin. The marriage will take place at 6 o'clock Wednesday evening, October 23, at St. Bernard's church, Rev. Father Coonan officiating. —Bradford Era.

—The fires were lighted in the tank of the Camp glass factory on Saturday last. Margaret, the five-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Todd, had the honor of lighting the spark which will give 150 men employment after November 1. Fire was also put into the tank of the Smethport factory on the same day and work will be commenced there on or about November 1.

—The cup defender, Columbia, won the third and last race of the series on Friday of last week. This was the most exciting race of the series and the defender won by only 41 seconds, the actual sailing time of Shamrock II being 2 seconds less than that of the Columbia. Sir Thomas Lipton says he was beaten fairly and is perfectly satisfied with his treatment in this country.

—Pensions have been granted to Bradford residents during the past week as follows: George P. Clough of No. 59 Davis street, $6 per month, to date from April 30; Daniel Nugent, East Bradford, $6 per month, to date from July 20 1900; Sarah L. Monigan of Forman street, $10 per month, to date from August 8, 1900. The pensions were secured through the agency of E. R. Sherman.

—The L. O. T. M. of Smethport are making a special effort to secure members, the Great Hive of Pennsylvania having offered a library of 100 volumes of history, biography and fiction, for the addition of 25 members. This is a laudable object aside from the excellent insurance of this organization. Deputy Great Commander Belle N. Doughty of Corydon, Warren county, Pa., is here working for the Hive.

—At the Methodist church next Sunday the pastor, Gaylard H. Patterson, Ph. D., will preach on "The House of God" in the morning. In the afternoon at 4 o'clock initiation of officers of the Junior League will take place. Parents and friends are invited. In the evening at 7:30 a Chautauqua Vesper Service will be held, seats being reserved for members of the Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle.

—Married, at the residence of the bride's parents on Tuesday, Oct. 1, at 1 p. m., Ada T. R. Windsor, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Windsor, and Richard R. Moses, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Moses of Port Allegany, Rev Dunbar of the U. B. church at Farmers Valley officiating. Mr and Mrs. Moses will spend some time at Buffalo and the Pan-Am. after which they will be at Port Allegany. The above was sent in by our Larabee correspondent last week too late for publication.

—Our farmers should be on the lookout for a gang of men who are operating a new graft, says the Oil Review. The scheme is to call on farmers at their homes and offer for sale a new method of making butter, with a county agency attached. When once their names have been secured to bind the contract, the experience is more expensive than to buy a carload of steam pumps or a barn lot of lightning rods. Farmers in the northern part of the state were bled for thousands of dollars this spring on the same graft.

—The Jamestown-Bradford High School football game played in Bradford last Saturday was decided in favor of Bradford by a score of 6 to 5, but Jamestown entered a protest. After Jamestown had scored 5 points in the second half the Bradfords got the ball on the visitors' 12-yard line and the local team tried a quarter-back kick which was caught by their end. When this play was allowed the visitors claimed an "off side" play and left the field during the wrangle. The Bradfords then carried the ball across the line and kicked goal, scoring 6 points.

—A very pretty wedding occurred at the home of the bride's father, Mr. Adelbert Hazen, at Burtville on Wednesday evening of last week, when the Rev. Depew pronounced the words that united for life Mr. Samuel L. Burt, a popular Penna. R. R. engineer, and Miss Edith May Hazen, one of Burtville's accomplished belles. The house was beautifully decorated and the young people received many elegant and costly gifts. A bounteous wedding feast was served. The groom is a nephew of Mr. and Mrs Geo. Hackett of Keating township with whom he formerly lived. The happy couple will reside at Jersey Shore on their return from an extended tour. The MINER acknowledges the receipt of a generous piece of wedding cake and extends to Mr. and Mrs Burt its congratulations, with the wish that their voyage through life may be a most joyous and prosperous one.

Eldred 5, High School 0.

The High School football team was defeated by Eldred on the latter's ground Saturday last by a score of five to nothing. Although outweighed by their opponents the school boys made a game fight and are deserving of much credit for keeping the score down to one touchdown. Eldred kicked off in the first half, the kick being cleverly blocked by Green, Smethport's center. Smethport soon lost the ball on a fumble and Eldred by a succession of plunges through the line made a touchdown. Sartwell made an unsuccessful attempt to kick goal and the score remained 5 to 0 to the end of the game. In the second half Smethport put more ginger into their play and held the opposing team much better, although they were unable to score. About one minute before the end of the game the ball was given to Harry Rubin, Smethport's quarter back, and he succeeded in going through almost the entire Eldred team and was within a short distance of their goal when downed. The call of time prevented Smethport from making the score a tie. The game was cleanly played and there was very little wrangling over decisions. Rubin, Mayo and Backus played a star game for Smethport and Denning, Sweeny and Jessops appeared to do the best work for Eldred. The line up follows:

Eldred.	Positions.	High School.
Denning,	left end	Mayo, Capt.,
Duncan,	left tackle	Gorton
McGavisk,	left guard	Burdick,
Green,	center	Green,
Guignet,	right guard	Ramer,
Robbins,	right tackle	Masser,
L. Morrison	right end	Backus,
Sweeny,	quarter back	Rubin,
Jessops,	left half back	Koenig,
W. Morrison,	right half back	Purtle,
Sartwell, Capt.,	full back	Morrison

Sweeny and Gorton, referee and umpire. Time of halves: First, 20 minutes; second, 15 minutes.

The most extensive line of Robes and Blankets ever shown in town can be seen at J. C. Hamlin's.

Pine, Cedar and Hemlock Shingles; Steel, Granite and Paper Roofing at J. C. Hamlin's.

Northwestern Federation.

The third meeting of the Northwestern Federation of Pennsylvania Women was held in Smethport, October 2 and 3.

Wednesday at 2 p. m., the President of the Federation Mrs. Young, called the meeting to order and the first number on the program, a piano solo, by Miss Iona Gallup was appreciatively received by the "Travellers" and their guests from Bradford, Titusville, Meadville, Conneautville and Oil City.

Mrs Olmstead then gave "Carmena" in her usual charming way. She was compelled to sing again and sang "The Indian Love Song" which delighted every hearer.

Mrs Young in very few well chosen words extended to the visitors a cordial greeting to a "foreign fireside." This was graciously responded to by Mrs. M. Preston Straight of Bradford. Mrs. Straight thanked us for the "spoken word" of greeting, assuring us it was unnecessary. She referred to the work of the club in helping to make it possible for women to give the "spoken word" of welcome.

Mrs. Robinson of Bradford sang "May Morning," by Denza. To a most hearty encore she gave "Seven Times One." This sweet little poem by Jean Ingelow, with music composed by Mrs. North and sung by Mrs. Robinson, accompanied by the composer, was (if such a thing were possible) more delightful than her first selection.

Mrs. North then played one of her own compositions, "Hungarian Fantasie." She responded to a most enthusiastic encore. We were very fortunate in having with us this gifted woman.

Wednesday evening "Woodlands" in festive array was the Mecca of the "Travellers" and their guests. The grounds with numerous gas lights was a forerunner of the light and warmth and cordiality within. Mrs. Young, assisted by our honorary members, Miss Scull and Mrs Henry Hamlin, received in the west parlor. Mr. Young and Miss Young were busy, meanwhile, attending to the pleasure and happiness of all present.

Jamison's orchestra discoursed sweet strains which added much to the brilliancy of the occasion. The yellow and white decorations, happy faces of the handsomely gowned women and "brave men" made a picture long to be remembered. The diningroom was an attractive place and it required little urging to lure each visitor there. The young ladies of the club did the honors in the dining room in an efficient, and happy manner. Careful attention to the inner man had been given by the hostess and every want was supplied.

Guests from out of town were: Mrs. Krick and Miss Krick Conneautville; Mesdames McCune and Steer, Oil City; Mesdames Sheidy, Galbraith, Grumbine, and Miss Cowgille, Titusville; Mesdames Smiley, Walker, Cushing, North, Robinson, Hampsher, Wagner, Stone, Marion Melvin, Adda Melvin, Straight, Andrews, Wheeler, Hawkins, Unruh, Byles, Bond, Ball, Jackson, Broder, Dresser, Hanna, Houghton, Hubbard and Misses Wahn and Fissell, Bradford.

It was almost midnight when the throng bade adieu to this ideal hostess.

Thursday at 9:30 a. m. a piano duet by Mrs. Powell and Miss Lucy Wright opened the last session of the Federation. It was a happy selection and well rendered.

"Dwarfed Individuality" by Mrs. Adrian McCoy of Meadville was a paper which pleased everyone. It was grave and it was gay. It was pathetic and it was humorous and it contained much food for thought. Our only regret concerning it was that every parent and public school teacher could not hear it and profit by its truths.

Miss McCoy gave much pleasure to her hearers in singing, "Thou Art Like Unto a Flower," by Wilson G. Smith, then cheerfully responded to an encore with "The Gingerbread Man."

Mrs. Morrison read a paper, "Problems in the Lives of Modern Women." This subject being very pertinent to the occasion was well received and had been well treated by the writer.

After some business and interesting three minute reports from the clubs represented, the Federation was adjourned to meet in Meadville next October.

W.

John Coady's Residence Burned.

The beautiful new residence of John Coady on Marvin street, together with most of the household goods, was destroyed by fire early last Saturday evening.

The fire was discovered by Mr. Coady a few minutes before 8 o'clock. He sent in an alarm by one of his children and in the meantime attempted to extinguish the blaze, which was between the partitions near the chimney. The hose boys responded promptly but when they reached the corner of Water and Marvin streets it was reported that the fire was out and the firemen returned to the hose house. A second alarm was given and hose was laid, but there was not enough to reach the building and it was too late to return and get hose in time to do any good and the building was entirely destroyed.

After all hopes of saving the building were abandoned everyone turned their attention to saving the furniture and most of the goods on the first floor were taken out, but the furniture and clothing on the second floor were nearly all burned.

The building was struck by lightning this summer, splitting the roof and chimney. It was repaired, but it is supposed that there was a bad place in the chimney from which the fire started. The house was built about a year ago and cost $2,200. Mr. Coady had $1,200 insurance on the building and $600 on the household goods. His loss over the insurance is over a thousand dollars

Brockway Entertainments.

To those who are wondering what entertainments we are to have this season it will be a pleasure to learn that a series similar to those of last winter has been arranged.

The following will be given at the court house commencing early in November:

1. Shadowgraphy, Prestidigitation, etc., by the clever and versatile magician, Mato.

2. The Patricolo Concert Co., comprising Signor Patricolo, the people's pianist; Herbert Butler, violinist; Miss Agnes Rapp, soprano soloist, and Miss Winifred Gray, reader.

3. Gov. Bob Taylor.

4. The Ottumwa Quartette.

5. The Brockway Grand Concert Co., composed of Mme Rosa Linde, contralto; Frederick Carberry, tenor; Miss Georgia Bently, pianist, and Paul C. Bebe, violoncellist.

6. The Hungarian Court Orchestra.

Seats will be reserved fifteen for holders of season tickets.

Now is the time to buy your robes and blankets, and Lemmler's is the place to buy them.

The celebrated Triple Effect Heaters for sale at J. C. Hamlin's.

Dynamite, fuse and caps at Holmes & Gilfillan's

PERSONAL MENTION.

A. F. Barcon, Jr., of Bradford was in town yesterday.

Dr. and Mrs. F. C. Pierce are visiting in Buffalo this week

Attorney C. J. Carey of Olean had business at court this week.

Ex-Senator A. F. Hornon of Philadelphia had business in town this week.

Attorney C. Lee Peck of Coudersport was in attendance at court this week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. McCoy have returned home from a visit to the Pan Am.

W. P. Earnest of Bradford, well known here, is doing jury duty this week.

Mrs. Geo. Hackett and Mrs. James Hackett of East Valley were callers at this office on Saturday.

A. D. Doyle, who has been visiting in town for a few days, returned to St. Marys, W. Va., on Monday.

Samuel Glassmire of Coudersport had business at court on Monday and was a pleasant caller at this office while in town.

Mrs. E. H. Colegrove, who has been attending the Pan-Am in company with her daughters, Mrs. W. L. Lewis of Coudersport and Mrs. H. C. Saunders of Boston, Mass., returned home Friday evening.

AUTUMN OPENING.

The Popular Store of F. G. Lindholm & Co., a Bower of Beauty.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.'s big Main street store has been transformed into a bower of autumnal beauty in honor of the grand fall opening which commenced Tuesday of this week and continued for three days. The semi-annual openings at this enterprising establishment have come to be regarded as red letter days by shopping humanity in Smethport and vicinity and on the present occasion the firm has outdone itself in elaborateness of decoration and in the beauty and completeness of variety of the goods displayed.

The mammoth show windows attracted crowds of interested gazers. On the left "Queen Quality" shoes are exhibited in charming array, a figure clad in white dress with robe of royal purple, representing a queen, being the central figure, while garlands of vari-colored autumn leaves enhanced the display and made tasty surroundings for the general blue and white effect of the window.

In the other window containing the season's latest fabrics in dress goods, silks and trimmings, the predominating colors were garnet, white and yellow. Snow white pillars of cloth, capped with yellow material, stood like monuments of marble and gold over the bewildering display of feminine finery. Here, as elsewhere, throughout the establishment, autumn leaves were shown in beautiful profusion.

Entering the store one is confronted by the "very latest" in the cloak department and a large sign toward the rear of the store bids one "Welcome." Blue and leaves in harmonizing effects carry out the color scheme for this department.

On the first floor are also found the dress goods, ladies and gentlemen's shoes, furnishings, etc., aside from the complete grocery stock at the rear of the room. One is bewildered by the beautiful articles on every side and you are indeed hard to suit if you cannot find just what you want in any of the lines handled by this firm

On the second floor the display of carpets, rugs, lace curtains, oriental draperies, etc., is magnificent. In the Turkish room one encounters a scene of oriental luxury that inevitably calls forth exclamations of admiration and is a triumph of decorative skill.

Always among the leaders, one looks for something out of the ordinary at this department store, but this season's display was a happy surprise to even the firm's oldest patrons. If you have not already visited Messrs. F. G. Lindholm & Co., since their opening you are hereby advised to do so to-day. The display is well worth anyone's time to examine.

Teachers' Institute.

The McKean County Teachers' Institute will be held in the court house, October 21-25.

Institute will convene Monday, Oct. 21, at 2 p. m. Teachers, directors and all friends of education are respectfully urged to attend.

Instructors: Prof. J. F. Kinsey, Prof. F. H. Green, Dr. Lincoln Hulley, Mrs. A. E. Friedman.

The announcement of the instructors is sufficient guarantee of the character of the Institute.

Teachers' Topics.—The Primary Idea in Education, Nature Study, The Goal Towards Which the Teacher and Pupil of the District School Should Strive, Training the Mental Faculties, Relation of Teacher and Pupil as Seen from Common View Point, What a Pupil Has a Right to Expect from the Teacher, How Can We Make Our Schools Better?

EVENING ENTERTAINMENTS.

Monday—Dr. Lincoln Hulley, "Sketches in Charcoal."

Tuesday—Stephenson-Ritchie Entertainers, or people, Stephenson String Quartet, assisted by Ada Chase Smith, Reader, and Ritchie's Unique Entertainers.

Wednesday—William Hawley Smith, Subject, "We, the People." (Author of "Evolution of Dodd," "Walks and Talks.")

Thursday—Ariel Ladies' Sextette (Famous Smith Sisters). Marguerite Smith, "Queen of Child Impersonators."

Directors' Day. On Thursday afternoon special addresses will be made to School Directors and Teachers.

Directors are especially urged to attend as many of the day sessions as possible. They can secure complimentary tickets for evening entertainments by applying to the County Superintendent.

Teachers can enroll from 10:30 to 11 a. m. and from 1 to 1:30 p. m., on Monday, in the Court House. Persons preparing to teach within a year or two are invited to attend and become members of the Institute.

The public schools of the county must be closed during Institute week. Teachers will be paid for the time actually spent at the sessions of the Institute.

R. R. Arrangements. The railroad companies will sell excursion tickets to Smethport and return, good from Oct. 21 to 26. To secure excursion tickets, orders must be presented to ticket agents. The orders can be obtained from the County Superintendent. Secure your orders before Oct. 19th.

J. F. MYERS, Co. Sup't.

"There is economy in buying good robes and blankets. They last longer, look better and are warmer than the "just as good" kind I always handle the best.
CHARLES LEMMLER.

Notice.

A good girl wanted for general house work. Apply at 802 East Main street or W. D. at the office of the Camp glass works.

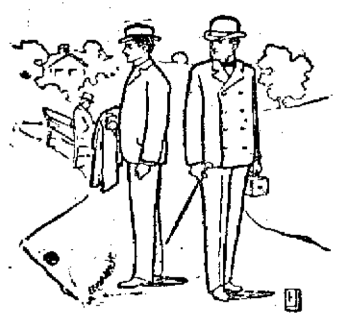
WANTED—At once Furnished rooms for light housekeeping; will pay good price. Address M. R. Dutton, Redfield Printery, Smethport, Pa.

Fill up those unsightly cracks in your floor with Grippin's Crevice Filler, only at Holmes & Gilfillan's.

My stock of robes and blankets is complete. No better line was ever shown in Smethport. CHARLES LEMMLER.

A snap—Three hole full nickel hot plates only $2.00 at Holmes & Gilfillan's

St. Joseph's Academy.
TITUSVILLE, PA.
For Young Ladies, Little Girls and Boys
UNDER THE CARE OF THE SISTERS OF MERCY.
Complete course of English, German, French and Latin.
Private lessons in music, Stenography Typewriting, Bookkeeping and other courses.
KINDERGARTEN
Fancy work and Phonography. For full particulars apply to
The Mother Superior,

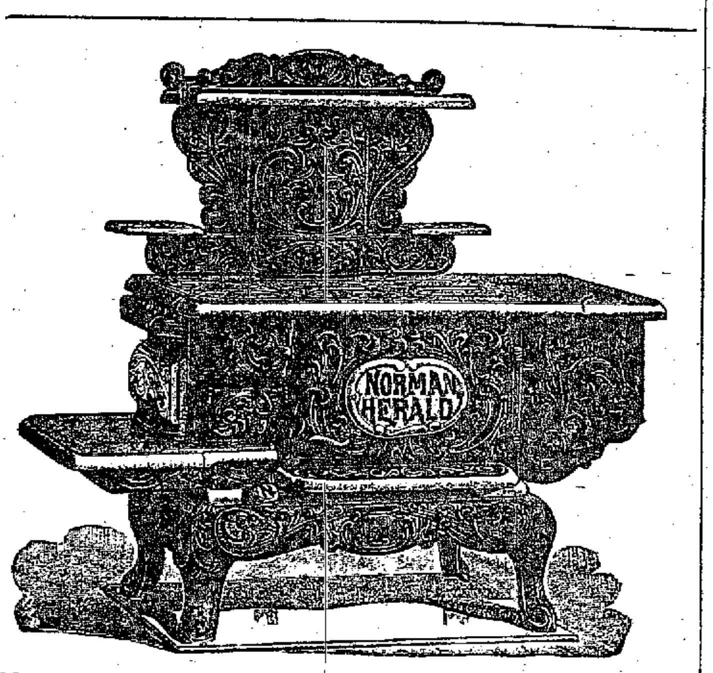


UP-TO-DATE attire, like that of the gentleman in the cut, makes a man look solid with himself and the world. Such a man is on the right train and is moving ahead at a winning speed. Clothing which solid men like to wear will be found in our array of

FALL SUITS.

A man passes for what he looks, just as a dollar passes for a hundred cents. To give yourself a hundred cent up-to-par appearance just put yourself inside one of our FALL SUITS.

H. W. RUBIN & CO.,
THE ONE PRICE
MERCHANT TAILORS, CLOTHIERS & FURNISHERS.



If you contemplate buying a stove, be it wood, coal or gas, for heating or cooking, we have it and less than the lowest city prices, too. Let us convince you.

Do not forget our stock of lumber, windows, doors and sash. If you are building, we name it all for you.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN
Smethport, Pa. McKean County.

Redfield's Magazine

The first number of Redfield's Magazine will appear October 15th.

Among other features the initial number will contain an interesting and instructive article on Liquid Air, by Prof. G. A. Bobrick, T. E., St. Petersburg. Mr. John Ledhilger, Chief of the Immigration Division, Ellis Island, New York, writes entertainingly on "The Detection and Deportation of Foreign Criminals and Paupers."

First class fiction has been obtained from the best known and most popular writers.

Among our illustrations we mention Mr. C. H. Waraen of New York, whose work for the leading magazines has been the subject of much favorable comment.

Yearly Subscription, 50 cents.
Let every loyal Smethportite come to the fore.

The Redfield Printery,
Smethport, Pa Two doors east of postoffice.

TAKE YOUR TIME; DON'T HURRY.

Look around, select with care; our stock is complete. We can please you.

J. M. SLOAN,
16 Main St. BRADFORD, PA.

Men's "Good Clothes" for Fall Are Here.

The most complete and finest collection of stylish attire ever designed for modern man; designed by the recognized dictators of fashion and carved out by the country's foremost tailors. The immensity of the stock and scope of assortment exceed that of any two Bradford stores combined. We present for your critical inspection all the new, original and striking patterns for the Fall of 1901.

IKE SIMONS
46-48 MAIN STREET, BRADFORD, PA.
The Big Double Clothing Store.

FRY & HERZOG

GLOVES
"Ireland Bros.' Make."
THE FIRST PAIR—
That is what we are talking for; after that the gloves will prove their superiority so unmistakably that you will always be a fast friend of the "Ireland Make."
THE NEW FALL STYLES—
There is more real glove beauty apparent in this line than ever before conceived of.
We call your attention to the very nobby
REAL MOCHAS—
Large pearl clasp
Tans and Grays
Saddle or plain seam $1.50
REAL MOCHAS—
Two clasp, Silk lined
Tans, Grays & Black $1.50
MOCHAS—
Two clasp
Tans, Grays & Black $1.00
Other styles in Clace kid
Cape Tan & Suede
$1.00 to $1.50
A guarantee with every pair.

WAIST FLANNELS
New weaves.
Albatros flannel in plain and and fancy stripes Very pretty effects.
Single pattern pieces of two and one half yards
Per yard 75c
Plain French flannels. All colors,
Per yard 50c
Plain all wool flannels. All colors,
Per yard 30c
OUTING FLANNELS
New patterns.
New Values.
There's a multitude of uses for these goods during the fall season
We have a large stock of about all that's desirable.
Prices per yard 5c to 10c
TAMOSHANTERS TOQUES
Popular fall headwear.
Some exceptional values at from 25c to $1.00

FRY & HERZOG.

HAVE A LOOK!

We have received our full line of FALL & WINTER WOOLLENS in all shades and figures of the latest patterns . . . .

Come and "have a look" at the earliest date. . . . .

Shillenn & Torrence,
The Leading Tailors,
Chadwick Block. Smethport.

A WOMAN WITH AN

to her best interest will not only inspect but buy of us the GROCERIES she needs.

We have the largest and best selected stock and always sell at the lowest prices. The following are some of the things you need and of which we have a fresh supply:

Bananas, Oranges, Pears, Plums, Peaches, Canteloupes, Watermelons, Lemons, Limes; Peas, Beans and all kinds of Vegetables.

We have the finest line of canned and bottled goods in the town.

The purity of our goods we warrant, the prices are as low as they can be made, consistent with good and pure goods,

Shepard & Gallup.
Goods Delivered.
Gallup Block Smethport, Pa

"THE FAMOUS,"
CLOTHING STORE,
Central Block, Smethport, Pa.
WE HAVE THEM
at $10 to $17.50—the Military-Cut Suits. It is no use having one made to order and pay $10 to $15 more, when you can get here, Quality, Style, Fit and Workmanship in one of our Military-Cut Suits. Also ask to be shown the
Celebrated $3 & $3.50 Emerson Shoe
Each pair guaranteed 'by the maker.'
Our Motto: Your Money's Worth, or Your Money Back.
WM. MONHEIMER.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED

Our stock of combs directly from a comb factory, and have all the latest styles of
BACK,
SIDE
and Circle
Combs. Also a new line of Toilet Combs that are worth your attention.

McCoy's Drug Store,
SMETHPORT, PA. NEXT DOOR TO POSTOFFICE.

LOCAL NEWS.

—The Emporium opera house is offered for sale.

—It appears that all roads in Potter county lead to Shingle House.

—"Bruce" McCarty will soon open a bowling alley at Coudersport.

—A statistical report shows that there are 100,000 more females in this state than males.

—The demand for potatoes and apples in this vicinity seems to greatly exceed the demand.

—J. I. Pearsall of Coudersport, quite well known in Smethport, has opened a restaurant at Shingle House.

—The new Masonic Temple theatre at Kane will be opened to-morrow evening. "Taming of the Shrew" is the attraction.

—One day last week James Beverly, an employe of the paper mill at Johnsonburg, was caught in the belt on a large fly wheel and killed.

—Carrie Nation lectured at Bradford last Saturday night. She charged an admission and it is needless to say the attendance was small.

—Daniel J. Keyes, a veteran of the civil war and one of the oldest and most highly esteemed citizens of Eldred township, died on Wednesday of last week.

—The Potter Enterprise is anxiously inquiring concerning the whereabouts of Kenyon Bly, a deaf mute compositor, for many years employed on that paper. He has been missing since July 4.

—The "King of Log Drivers," James A. Dinehart of Williamsport, is dead. For thirty years he followed the business at the Williamsport boom and during that time handled 6,000,000,000 feet of logs.

—Mr. Geo. Backus and Miss [illegible] Doan of Port Allegany [illegible] day and were guests at the home of [illegible] the [illegible] ere [illegible] Eagle [illegible]

[illegible] every and [illegible] be used in the [illegible] Information," [illegible] compiling. This is [illegible] do much to suppress this [illegible] sies.

—List of letters remaining in post office week ending Oct. 5: William Brandon, W Prondo, Fred Borkman, C. H Bigelow, Jennie Carlson, Leopold Chapdelain (2), John Warterman Davis, A. Glover, Charles Limlstrom, Liquid Carbolic Acid Co., August Swanson, S. A. Swanson, John J Walker, Piere Wery.

—Jay Johnson is a little bit sporty "bluesurf," to use the language of a rural philosopher. On a wager with Fred Baker at the glass plant Monday afternoon he walked over the top of an overhead rafter in the tank house. The rafter is forty feet from the floor and about six inches wide. He left shortly afterwards with $5 in his "jeans."—Oswayo Valley Mail.

—The mystery of the human skeleton unearthed beneath the O'Leary house on Friendship street last week is still unsolved. Inquiry among the pioneer residents of the village fails to bring to light any story of a strange disappearance or a mysterious murder in the early days of the town, and how the body came to be buried in that spot is likely to remain a secret.—Bolivar Breeze.

—An exchange gives the following as Pennsylvania's rank in the commercial world: First in rye, iron, steel, petroleum, coal; second in population, manufactures, buckwheat, potatoes, printing and publishing; third in milch cows, hay, miles of railroad; fourth in oats and tobacco; fifth in silk goods, wool, malt and distilled liquors; sixth in salt, copper and agricultural implements; eighth in horses and sheep.

—The total value of eggs and chickens produced in the United States last year was almost $300,000,000, says an exchange. This is equal to the value of all the gold, silver and iron ore produced in this country, with enough left over to probably equal all the other metals. These are official statistics and are surprising in the extreme. If there were organized a hen trust it would be capitalized at many billions, and would pay handsome dividends. All honor to the industrious hen, whose important place in our domestic economy we are so prone to overlook.

—The treasury of the Pan-American now contains $2,563,000, the payment on bonds and contractors' claims which were authorized some time ago not yet having been made. The net receipts for September were $900,000. The total bonded indebtedness is $3,000,000, and the contractors' claims are said to amount to about $600,000, so October will need to show but little gain over September in order to provide enough to pay all indebtedness in full. If October should prove as big a month proportionately, as it was at the Chicago World's Fair, the situation would be fairly bright.—Buffalo Express.

It Happened in a Drug Store.

"One day last winter a lady came to my drug store and asked for a brand of cough medicine that I did not have in stock," says Mr. C. R. Grandin, the popular druggist of Ontario, N. Y. "She was disappointed and wanted to know what cough preparation I could recommend. I said to her that I could freely recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and that she could take a bottle of the Remedy and after giving it a fair trial if she did not find it worth the money to bring back the bottle and I would refund the price paid. In the course of a day or two the lady came back in company with a friend in need of a cough medicine and advised her to buy a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I consider that a very good recommendation for the remedy." It is for sale by H. C. Wells, druggist.

Pennsylvania Railroad Special Rates to Buffalo and Niagara Falls.

During the continuance of the Pan American Exposition, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from Smethport to Buffalo and Niagara Falls at the following rates:

	Buffalo	Niagara Falls
5 day limit, sold Tuesdays and Saturdays not good in parlor or sleeping cars	$3.00	$3.50
15 day limit, good in parlor or sleeping cars	3.80	4.30
Season, final limit November 30, 1901	4.35	5.15

Additional information may be had upon application to ticket agents.

A new remedy for biliousness is now on sale at H. C. Wells' drug store. It is called Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. It gives quick relief and will prevent the attack if given as soon as the first indication of the disease appears. Price, 25 cents per box. Samples free.

National Encampment at Harrisburg.

On account of the National Encampment, Union Veteran Legion, at Gettysburg, Pa., October 9 to 11, the Pennsylvania Railroad company will sell excursion tickets at the rate of one fare for the round trip from all points on its line to Gettysburg. Tickets will be sold and good going October 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10, and returning to October 10 inclusive.

When you have no appetite, do not relish your food and feel dull after eating you may know that you need a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Price, 25 cents. Samples free at H. C. Wells' drug store.

OCTOBER DAYS
...AT THE...
PAN-AMERICAN

AT Chicago October was the great month in point of attendance at the World's fair. There is every reason to believe the same result will come to the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo, where October is always a month of delightful weather. The Exposition in point of beauty and interest is at its climax, and the programme of special events is such as to attract and please. September started with great crowds, and only the tragedy in the Temple of Music, which stunned and shocked a world, halted an overwhelming success in that month. The Exposition management as a tribute of respect closed the gates for one day, Thursday, when the state funeral of the third martyred president took place. The crowds since then have poured to Buffalo. The Temple of Music, now hallowed and historic ground, has been the Mecca of thousands.

Buffalo has demonstrated her ability to care for great crowds satisfactorily, not only in hauling them to the Exposition by street car and steam railway at a fare of but 5 cents from any part of the city, but to house and feed them at prices in the reach of all. The stories of exorbitant prices were long ago shown to be fables, and every visitor who makes the slightest effort to get accommodation can do so wholly within his means.

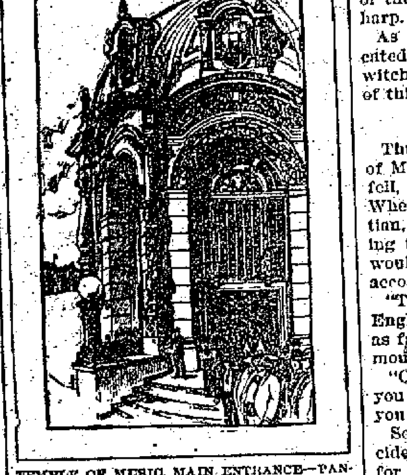
The Exposition itself, with its beautiful buildings, its coloring by day, its magic lighting at night, its walks and courts, its canals and lakes, its fountains and statuary, its exhibits and its amusements, has been a delight to the 5,600,000 visitors who have already been to the Pan-American.

The Exposition Company opened up the month of October, beginning Monday, Sept. 30, with a Carnival week of splendid events, including a baby coach parade, with 3,000 school children singing in the procession, a monster pageant with the floats used in the New Orleans Mardi Gras and allegorical parade and the feature of the beautiful floral parade at Saratoga. These will take place on Thursday and Saturday, Oct. 3 and 5, but every day from Sept. 30 to Oct. 5 will be replete with interest. Special fireworks on the lake, with decorated and illuminated launches in a procession of fiery grandeur, will afford new and wonderful sensations to the visitors.

Thus October will be ushered in with a programme so arranged as to give the American public a delightful week.

The life saving drill, daily, has become one of the great attractions of the Exposition. It tells the story of the work of the heroic men who guard the shores of ocean and great lakes, always on the alert to drag from death's brink the shipwrecked sailor or passengers. The model camp of United States marines, the seacoast guns, the ordnance and all the exhibits showing war's panoply and our defensive measures have been a great educator to thousands of visitors. Some military company is always encamped in the park, and that part of the grounds is never without interest.

With the magnificent exhibit of the United States Government and the South and Central American States' buildings every visitor can spend a day. No exposition has ever provided in so compact a space, with such beauty of architecture and with so much care for the comfort of the visitor, so much. All exhibit buildings are free, including the Stadium, the great amphitheater, the art gallery, state buildings, and never was so much given for so little.


TEMPLE OF MUSIC, MAIN ENTRANCE—PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION.

The gorgeous pyrotechnics—and no exposition has ever been so lavish in the display of fireworks—are free to all Exposition visitors. The programme provided by Pain in October includes the magnificent water carnival with gorgeous ballet, wonderful figures in liquid fire, and aerial bombs and rockets of startling beauty and mystifying construction.

To the millions interested in agriculture, stock and poultry rearing, the Pan-American Exposition especially appeals. The cattle show was a tremendous success and the sheep show, beginning Sept. 23 and continuing to Oct. 25, has proved an attraction for those interested, from every section from Maine to California and Canada. Among the states represented are Michigan, Indiana, Wisconsin, New York, Pennsylvania, Illinois, Vermont, Ohio, New Jersey, Texas and Missouri. Of the total number of flocks on exhibition twenty-seven have been sent here from the Dominion of Canada, most of the exhibitors being located in the province of Ontario. The province of Quebec is also represented. During the course of the sheep show there will be held in the New York State building a series of meetings of prominent North and South American sheep breeders.

TEMPLE OF MUSIC, MAIN ENTRANCE FROM AUDITORIUM—PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION.

The Buffalo Review of Sept. 24 said that "this ought to be a great time for the farmers to visit the Pan-American. Every farmer in New York State, not to mention those in other parts of the country, ought to see the attractions of the Rainbow City during the next three or four weeks.

"The cattle show last week was a big feature of the Exposition, and this week there is a great sheep show in progress.

"The New York State farmers and the sheep raisers from other states will find it most interesting to compare the South American breeds with those of North America.

"It will surprise many to learn that the pavilions for animals at the Pan-American cover ten acres and are capable of housing 35,000 animals."

The programme for October so far as made up at this time is as follows:

1. Mexican day, fireworks, free organ recital, John P. Lawrence, Washington.
2, 3. Free organ recital, W. H. Donley, Indianapolis, Ind.
3. Nebraska day, Toronto day, fireworks.
4. Pennsylvania day.
4, 5. Free organ recital, Harry B. Jepson, New Haven, Conn.
5. Paru day, Awards day, fireworks, U. of B.-Lehigh football.
7, 8. Miss Ione B. Riddell, Cincinnati, O., free organ recital, Old Folks' day, Illinois day.
7-20. Innes' band, New York, sixty men.
7-10. Horse show. Judging 9, 10.
8. Brooklyn day, Knights of the Golden Eagle, fireworks.
9. New York State day, Federation of Women's Clubs, fireworks.
9. Free organ recital.
10. National Grange day, Delaware day, Dunkirk day, Nat. P. O. and V. A. association, fireworks.
10-12. Free organ recital, William C. Carl, New York city.
11. Atlantic City day.
11. International Sunshine day.
12. U. of B.-Brown football, fireworks.
13-15. Free organ recital, Clarence Eddy, New York.
14-31. Victor Herbert's orchestra, Pittsburg, sixty men.
15. Merchants' Association of New York, Pain's fireworks.
17, 18. Free organ recital, Harry Rowe-Shelley, New York city.
17. University of Buffalo day, fireworks.
19. Buffalo day, Cornell-Carlisle football, fireworks.
20. Free organ recital.
20, 21. Free organ recital, N. J. Corey, Detroit, Mich.
21-31. Exhibition of poultry and pet stock. Judging 23, 24.
22. Pain's fireworks.
23. Wesleyan-U. of B. football.
24. Pain's fireworks, American Buff Plymouth Rock club, American Polish club.
24. American Langshan club, Eastern White Wyandotte club.
24-26. Pigeon club, American Magpie club.
25. National White Wyandotte club.
26. Pain's fireworks.
27-29. Free organ recital, William B. Coulson, Cleveland, O.
28. Alaska day.
29. Pain's fireworks.
31. Pain's fireworks.

Transmission of Sound.

A striking example of the magical effects capable of being produced by any one conversant with the laws of sound was shown by the late Professor Tyndall in one of his lectures. He placed on the floor of the room an ordinary guitar. No one was near, and yet some unseen hand drew sweet music from it so that all could hear. The guitar was replaced by a harp, with the same result. A wooden tray was then substituted, and even from that issued mysterious harmonies.

The marvelous effect was simply due to the sound conducting quality of wood. In a room beneath and separated by two floors was a piano, and connecting the rooms was a tin tube containing a deal rod, the end of which emerged from the floor. The rod was clasped by rubber bands so as to close the tube, and the lower end of the rod then rested on the sound board of the piano. As the guitar rested upon the upper end of the rod the sounds were reproduced from the piano, and when the sound board of the harp was placed on the rod it seemed as though the actual notes of the harp were heard, the notes of the piano being so like those of the harp.

As the professor said, "An uneducated person might well believe that witchcraft was used in the production of this music."—Chambers' Journal.

A Far Look.

Three visitors traveling in the Isle of Man thought they would visit Snaefell, the king of Manx mountains. When walking up toward the mountain, they espied an old shepherd coming toward them. They thought they would take a rise out of him, so one accosted him, saying:

"They tell me, old man, you can see England, Scotland, Ireland and even as far as America from the top of this mountain."

"Oh, yes," said the old man. "If you will come with me, I will show you much further than America."

So, chuckling to themselves, they decided to follow him. After trudging for about half an hour up the mountain side in a boiling sun they began to feel rather fagged and kept asking the shepherd how much further they had to go.

He kept urging them on a little further until at last the three visitors lay down on the grass and said they would go no further for any sight.

"Now," said the old man, "if you will sit here long enough you will see the moon."

The Tanning Process.

The slowness of the process of tanning is largely due to the difficulty with which the tannin penetrates into the hide. As the penetration progresses the outer part of the hide becomes converted into leather and is thereby made impervious; consequently the rate of penetration decreases. Months of soaking in the tan pit are therefore necessary for thick hides. Many attempts have been made to hasten this absorption of tannin by hide. The methods used include circulating the tan liquor so that fresh portions are continually presented to the hide, forcing the liquid through the hide by pressure and using strong aqueous extracts of tanning materials.

It has been sought to attain the same object by passing a current of electricity through the vat in which the hides are suspended. One such process has been found to shorten the time of tanning to a quarter of that necessary when no current is used, and the leather is said to be unexceptionable.—Electrical Review.

Willing to Take Chances.

"So you're going to marry Mike?" said the mistress inquiringly.

"Yis, mum."

"Are you sure you are not making a mistake?"

"Well," returned the cook thoughtfully, "he's not the best man in the world, to be sure, but if I lave him go how kin I be sure of gittin' another wan? I've been thinkin' about it, an' it looks to me like it's right an' proper to take what ye kin git when ye kin git it. Them that holds off for the big prize has been known to lose the little wans. I think I'll take Mike."—Chicago Post.

The Usual Way.

"Do you expect to realize a fortune from your latest invention?" asked the capitalist.

"No," said the inventor, "I don't really expect to. I had some hopes, but I suppose it will be the usual programme. I'll imagine the fortune and some one else will realize it."—Washington Star.

I have lived to know that the secret of happiness is never to allow your energies to stagnate.—A. Clarke.

Modern Advertising.

A little over half a century ago it was considered beneath the dignity of many substantial concerns to advertise beyond the insertion in the newspapers of an occasional business card. Some of the experiences of that time show how recently advertising, as we know it, has developed.

A retail hardware house in an eastern city once found itself possessed of ten times the number of articles of a certain kind that it had intended to buy. As they had been ordered especially for a new hotel and were of a peculiar design, there seemed to be no way of disposing of them except at a merely nominal sum.

One of the younger men connected with the concern offered to "move them" at a fair price provided he be permitted to advertise. The suggestion encountered much opposition, but finally a small sum was set apart to carry it out. The advertisement was drafted in an attractive way, and the people soon began to buy the new article. Finally the house was obliged to send to the manufacturers for more. When the next season's trade opened, the member of the firm who had most opposed the experiment whispered to the young man that he had better write out a few notices and put them in the papers.

From such beginnings the advertising practice has come. Thousands of dollars are now spent not only in advertising itself, but in devising clever catch words, ingenious phrases and illustrations which will stick in the memory of the reader as well as new general methods.—Youth's Companion.

Writing a Book.

The following confession of a novelist as to the method in which he wrote one of his books is not without interest. He had had the story outlined in his notebook for a long time and ought to have been able to write it, but did not feel able. Then one day he happened to think of it again and saw, almost as if it had been a stage scene, the little tableau with which the book was to close—one of those ends which are also a beginning. So he began to work and in a short time had completed the first three chapters. Then, for no reason that he can give, there was a jump, and he wrote the chapters which are now numbered XXI and XXII, the last in the book. Then he went back and wrote straight on from IV to XVII.

The story had been with him so long that it was the easiest thing in the world to write it, and so he got through this part of the work with remarkable celerity. In the eighteenth chapter nothing happens. Every day for a fortnight he rose, breakfasted and tried to write that chapter; every night he tore up a big pile of manuscript which he knew to be hopelessly bad. Then he got desperate. The chapter should be written and should stand, whether good or bad. He wrote it and left the house because it was bad and he had resolved not to tear it up. Next day he wrote chapter XIX, and on the morrow he rewrote chapter XVIII and somehow or other contrived to get into it all that he had failed to get before. Then he wrote chapter XX, and the book was completed.—London Post.

Obeyed Orders.

An old Yorkshire farmer was walking out one day looking very glum and miserable. He was a typical Yorkshireman, and he dearly loved a joke. But jokes seemed a long way off just then, and the old man was thinking deeply when he was accosted by a tramp, who made the usual request for a night's lodgings and something to eat, as he explained he had had nothing for two whole days. The effect upon the farmer when he said this was magical.

"Why, man," he said, "I've been looking for you all day."

And then without more ado he knocked him down and walked on him from one end to the other. The tramp got up, looking very staggered, and asked him why he had done that.

"Well," said he, "my doctor has ordered me to walk on an empty stomach, and now that I have fulfilled his injunction I can go and have a good feed, and you can come with me."—London Answers.

Bathing In Salt Lake.

"Salt lake is a remarkable sheet of water in many ways, and bathing in it possesses features which are unique," says a Utah man. "It is very invigorating and refreshing, to be sure, but it takes some time to become accustomed to the extraordinary buoyancy of the water. It is quite impossible to sink or to drown in the lake, but many people have been killed by the water. When there is a breeze and spray is dashed upon bathers, the water is so densely impregnated with salt that the liquid portion evaporates very quickly and leaves a deposit of salt on the skin.

"On several occasions people have drifted out while bathing or been wrecked and thrown overboard and afterward found dead on top of the water, choked to death by the accumulation of salt in their mouths and nostrils."

Child Baptism In Early Days.

The following from the early court records of York county, Me., we give verbatim et literatim: "At a general court held at Saco Sept. 17, 1640, it is ordered by the court that the Worshipful Thomas Georges and Edward Godfrey, councillors for this province, shall order all the inhabitants from Piscataqua to Kenebunke, which shall have any children unbaptized as soon as any minister is settled in any of their plantations, they bring their said children to baptism, and if any shall refuse to submit to the said order that the party so refusing shall be summoned to answer their contempt at the next general court to be holden in this province."—Lewiston Journal.

No Reciprocity.

"Brownly thinks he has the smartest child in the world."

"Yes," answered the morose man. "That illustrates the ingratitude of life. There isn't one chance in a thousand that that child when he grows up will go around declaring that he has the smartest father in the world."—Washington Star.

A Woman Balancing.

When a woman stoops over to pick up something on the floor, why does she always balance herself on one foot, extending the other outward and backward as a counterpoise? This question, not new, never has been satisfactorily answered.—New York Press.

The Equality Line.

"All people," remarked the earnest citizen, "are born equal."

"Perhaps," answered the deliberate friend, "but they don't stay equal any longer than it takes for their parents to provide them with clothes and playthings."—Exchange.

Of More Immediate Value.

Miss Emerson (of Boston)—I presume yours is not one of the Mayflower families.

Miss Triplex (of Minneapolis)—No, indeed. Ours is one of the famous Minneapolis flour families.—Chicago News.

He Loved Lawyers.

It is said that Peter the Great, after witnessing a contest between two eminent counsel at Westminster, London, remarked: "When I left St. Petersburg, there were two lawyers there. When I get back, I will hang one of them."

The Settlement.

Jones—Did your father in law settle anything on you when you married his daughter?

Bangs—Yes; the rest of the family.

His Prayers.

The little son of an Episcopal clergyman of Los Angeles was visiting with his mother a Canadian city, where the two attended services at a certain church. It is the custom in that church for the clergyman and congregation to bow in silent prayer for a minute or two just before the sermon begins. It was a new proceeding to the child, for he was not accustomed to seeing this done in his father's church, but the little chap bravely and reverently did his part.

After the service was over the clergyman, one of the old evangelical school, who had noticed the [illegible] and [illegible] devotion of the child, spoke to him and commended his reverence with an affectionate pat [illegible] was very pleased [illegible] Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray the Lord my soul to keep."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Birds' Eggs Superstitions.

The old, wrinkled, dusky aunties of the south tell children: "Do not eat the bluebirds' eggs. They make you love to wander." They believe that the pale blue eggs of that beautiful creature, "that violet of the air," that bird with "sky tinge on his back, earth tinge on his breast," will make the greedy nest robber restless as long as he lives. No place, however enticing, can hold the being who has once tasted a bluebird's egg.

He who eats a mocking bird's egg will be compelled to "tell all he knows." The one who robs a killdee's nest and eats its eggs will surely break an arm.

He who eats a dove's egg will be followed by bad luck, while the egg of any bird of yellow plumage will be sure to cause a fever, and he who eats an owl's egg will be always shrieking. The eater of a crow's egg will always, as old aunties say, "be gwine on foolish like a crow does go on. Ha, ha, ha!" But a partridge's egg," they declare, "dis des make you thrive an' grow fas'. Dey is de onliest sorter birds' eggs dat you kin eat widout findin' 'em dangersome."

A Cockney.

Bullokar, the lexicographer who gave the famous definition for "crocodile tears," was outdone by Minshen, another dictionary maker of London, who in 1617 issued the work which gave the following amusing account of the origin of the word "cockney": "A cockney, or cockny, applied only to one born within the sound of the Bow bells—that is, within the city of London—which terme came first out of the following tale:

"A citizen's sonne, riding with his father out of London into the country, and being a novice and merely ignorant of how corne and cattle do increase, asked when he heard a horse neigh what the horse did. His father answered, 'The horse doth neigh.' Riding farther, he heard a cock crow and said, 'Doth the cock neigh too?' And therefore cockney, or cocknigh, by inversion thus: Incocus, i. e., raw or unripe in country men's affaires.'"

English Quail Stew.

For four plump quails provide four oysters, four tablespoonfuls of butter, three large cupfuls of [illegible] soup or rich stock, two small glasses of port or madeira, two tablespoonfuls of onion vinegar, the same of India relish and mushroom catchup, celery salt, white pepper and four slices of crisp, brown toast. Leave the quails whole, simply opening down the breast. Put the butter in a frying pan over a hot fire and when brown lay the quails in the pan. Cover and cook ten minutes. Turn and cook ten minutes more. When browned on both sides, add the soup or stock, wine, catchup and relish. When it boils again add celery salt and pepper to season and thicken with a tablespoonful of flour wet up in cold water. Stir it gradually until it boils. Turn each quail on its back and insert an oyster. Cook five minutes and serve on slices of toast with the liquid poured over all.

A Great Storm Wave.

A great storm wave is peculiar to cyclones. At the center of the disturbance the mercury in a good barometer may be lower by three inches than that in a similar instrument on the verge of the cyclone. This is owing to the diminution of atmospheric pressure consequent on the rotation of the air, which, under these conditions, causes a vacuum. The sea in the vortex rises above its usual level until equilibrium is restored. This storm wave advances with the hurricane and rolls in upon the low land like a solid wall. In the Backergunge cyclone of 1876 the storm wave covered the land at the eastern end of the Ganges delta at heights varying from ten to forty-five feet, as measured by marks on the trees. One hundred thousand lives were lost on this occasion.—Chambers' Journal.

They Found the Fall.

During a spell of particularly hot weather a well known baronet came across three workmen engaged on a job on his estate. One of them remarked, as workmen not infrequently do, on the dryness of the job. The heat had perhaps extended itself to the baronet's temper. At any rate, he turned away, with the reply: "If you are thirsty, you know where the well is. You will find a pail there."

Thinking over his remark a little later, it flashed across the baronet's mind that he had given orders for three bottles of champagne to be put into the pail and lowered into the well to cool for dinner. He hastened to the well and discovered three empty bottles! What he said this time is not reported.—London Truth.

Sin Promoters.

His satanic majesty announced that he intended taking a much needed vacation.

Some surprise being expressed at this action, he explained:

"Well, I've fixed things so that the trolley motormen will refuse to stop for passengers when they are in a hurry, and I guess that will keep things going until I return."—Baltimore American.

The Way of the World.

Horton—You used to think Bender was a great friend of yours. I notice he never offers to help you now that you need help.

Snobel—No; but, then, you must not forget how free he was to offer me assistance when I didn't need it.—Boston Transcript.

A Born Musical Genius.

Joshua Straw—Our boy Silas is goin' t' be a musishun, or I miss my guess.

Mrs. Straw—Dew tell!

Joshua Straw—Yes, siree! You jest ort t' see him prick up his ears when he hears you blow the dinner horn.—Columbus (O.) State Journal.

A Reasoner.

Old Lady—Now, little boys, can any of you tell me what commandment Adam broke when he ate the forbidden fruit?

Tommy—Please, ma'am, there wasn't any commandments then.—San Francisco Chronicle.

"Where there's a will there's a way," which is just as likely to be the wrong one as the right.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Duty is a power which rises with us in the morning and goes to rest with us in the evening.—Gladstone.

"Uncle Tom's Cabin" and the South.

Possibly the most general conception of the old life at the south held by the rest of the country is that drawn from "Uncle Tom's Cabin," a work which, whatever its truth in detail—and there was doubtless much truth—yet by reason of its omissions and its grouping contained even more untruth than correct picture of a civilization, says Thomas Nelson Page in The Atlantic. As an argument against the evil inherent in slavery [illegible] as a presentation of [illegible] it of an [illegible] partially informed [illegible] reflection. [illegible] and the [illegible] the [illegible] worthy and fine [illegible] time the people of the south were regarded [illegible] shall we say, [illegible] day [illegible] obstacle in the path of [illegible] and possibly [illegible] righteous spirit.

A Formidable Meal.

Sometimes the names given to different varieties of plants and vegetables are confusing, not to say startling. It sounds as if one had indulged in a most unfeminine meal to say, "I have just eaten an early rose." But when one remembers that Early Rose is the name of a popular variety of potato the [illegible] vanishes. Potatoes seem to be especially liable to have names bestowed on them which have a most "unedible" sound.

Two women out on a bicycle tour became hungry, and there was no inn in sight, but there was a farmhouse near by, and an old man was pottering about in the adjacent potato patch. To him they appealed for food. He promised to do what he could, saying that, at any rate, he could assure them of good potatoes, as he had every variety in his garden. The women enjoyed the meal and especially commended the potatoes.

"Yes," said the farmer, "you have not done so badly. You have eaten two Schoolmasters, two Blacksmiths, four Kidneys and a couple of White Elephants."

Keeping Vegetables.

Vegetables should never be put into the cellar, as many of them contain acids which will absorb the poison of the ground air, and if eaten will prove very unhealthy and if allowed to remain will rapidly decompose and fill the air which arises to the upper rooms with a poison that will undoubtedly cause much mischief. Potatoes should not be exposed to the sun, but kept in some dry place where the light and air can always strike them.

Parasites of the Tiger.

In speaking of the minute parasites which are found in the hairy part of a tiger's foot a scientist says: "They constitute one of the most wonderful curiosities I know of in the animal world. The parasites are so small as to be almost invisible to the naked eye, and yet each is a perfect miniature of the tiger—head, ears, jaw, legs, claws, body, tail, all are there."

A Liquid Glue.

An excellent liquid glue that is very tenacious and almost waterproof can be made by dissolving glue in nitric ether and adding a few pieces of caoutchouc. The solution must be allowed to stand a few days and frequently stirred. As the ether will only dissolve a certain amount of glue there is no danger of getting it too thick.

Meat In Norway.

You don't see fresh meat in Norway any more frequently than in Japan. There is an abundance of ham, bacon and other cured meats and odd things like reindeers' tongues and haunches from polar bears sent down from the arctics, but very little beefsteak, roast beef or mutton.—Chicago Herald.

Calisthenics

Are a benefit to healthy women. But to women who are suffering from diseases peculiar to their sex they are an injury. When there is weak back or bearing-down pains, sideache or other indications of womanly weakness, exercise can only aggravate the condition. The womanly health must be first restored before strength can be developed by exercise.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong and sick women well. It does this by healing the womanly diseases which undermine the general health. It stops the drains that weaken women, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness.

"When I first commenced using Doctor Pierce's medicines," writes Mrs. George A. Strong, of Gansevoort, Saratoga Co., N. Y., "I was suffering from female weakness, a disagreeable drain, bearing-down pains, weak and tired feeling all the time. I dragged around in that way for two years, and I began to feel better. I took four bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, two of Golden Medical Discovery, one vial of 'Pleasant Pellets,' and used one bottle of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Now I feel like a new person. I cannot thank you enough for your kind advice and the good your medicine has done me. I have a sister who is taking your medicine and it is helping her."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets promote regularity of the bowels and assist the action of "Favorite Prescription." No other laxative should be used with Dr. Pierce's Medicines.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date.

Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,
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ALSO—Pure Drugs and Medicines. We make a specialty of Prescription Work

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Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

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AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION PROPOSED TO THE CITIZENS OF THIS COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as amendments to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:

Amendment One to Article Eight, Section One.

Add at the end of the first paragraph of said section, after the words "shall be entitled to vote at all elections," the words "subject however to such laws requiring and regulating the registration of electors as the General Assembly may enact," so that the said section shall read as follows:

Section 1. Qualifications of Electors. Every male citizen twenty-one years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at all elections, subject however to such laws requiring and regulating the registration of electors as the General Assembly may enact:

1. He shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month.

2. He shall have resided in the State one year (or, having previously been a qualified elector or native born citizen of the State, he shall have removed therefrom and returned, then six months) immediately preceding the election.

3. He shall have resided in the election district where he shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election.

4. If twenty-two years of age and upwards, he shall have paid within two years a State or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least two months and paid at least one month before the election.

Amendment Two to Article Eight, Section Seven.

Strike out from said section the words "but no elector shall be deprived of the privilege of voting by reason of his name not being registered," and add to said section the following words, "but laws regulating and requiring the registration of electors may be enacted to apply to cities only, provided that such laws be uniform for cities of the same class," so that the said section shall read as follows:

Section 7. Uniformity of Election Laws. All laws regulating the holding of elections by the citizens or for the registration of electors shall be uniform throughout the State, but laws regulating and requiring the registration of electors may be enacted to apply to cities only, provided that such laws be uniform for cities of the same class.

A true copy of the Joint Resolution.
W. W. GRIEST,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION PROPOSED TO THE CITIZENS OF THIS COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in accordance with the provisions of the Eighteenth article thereof.

Amendment.

Strike out section four of article eight, and insert in place thereof, as follows:

Section 4. All elections by the citizens shall be by ballot or by such other method as may be prescribed by law: Provided, That secrecy in voting be preserved.

A true copy of the Joint Resolution.
W. W. GRIEST,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

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TRAVELER'S GUIDE.

Pennsylvania
RAILROAD
BUFFALO AND ALLEGHENY VALLEY DIVISION.

Time Table—Taking effect May 26, 1901

TRAINS LEAVE SMETHPORT.

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday 9:14 a. m.
*Buffalo Mail, daily except Sunday, 2:39 p. m.
*Train leaving Smethport 2:39 p. m. connects at Olean with River Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont.

Train 122, weekdays,	10.53 a. m.
Train 126, weekdays,	7.07 p. m.

For Larrabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points south:

Train 121, weekdays,	9.14 a. m.
Train 123, weekdays,	2.39 p. m.
Train 125, weekdays,	6.10 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:18 a. m.—Train 12, weekdays, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 p. m., New York 9:30 p. m., Baltimore 6:00 p. m., Washington, 7:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

12:20 p. m.—Train 8, daily, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:32 p. m., New York 10:23 p. m., Baltimore 7:30 p. m., Washington 8:35 p. m. Vestibuled parlor cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

3:25 p. m.—Train 6, daily, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:25 a. m., New York 8:20 a. m., Baltimore 2:30 a. m., Washington 4:05 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

10:05 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia 7:22 a. m., New York 9:35 a. m., week days (10.38 a. m. Sundays.) Baltimore 7:15 a. m., Washington 8.30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

11:30 a. m.—Train 14, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7.22 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m., weekdays, (10.38 a. m. Sundays,) Baltimore 7.15 a. m., Washington 8.30 a. m. Vestibuled Buffet sleeping cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

WESTWARD.

5:10 a. m.—Train 9, daily, for Erie, Ridgway and weekdays DuBois Clermont and intermediate stations.

10:20 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and week days for DuBois and intermediate stations.

6:20 p. m.—Train 61, weekdays, for Kane and intermediate stations.

NORTH	Weekdays. STATIONS.	SOUTH
A. M. Lv.		Ar. P. M.
9.40	Ridgway	12.01
9.46	Johnsonburg	11.43
10.11	Glen Hazel	11.28
10.20	Straight	11.20
10.25	Instanter	11.16
10.31	Smith's Run	11.10
10.38	Woodvale	11.04
10.45	Clermont	11.00
A. M.		A. M.

Connections are made with train 3, leaving Johnsonburg at 11:48 a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 3:50 p. m. and at Ridgway with train 205, leaving Ridgway 12:10 p. m. for DuBois, Red Bank, Pittsburg and intermediate points and train 6, leaving Ridgway at 1:20 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager
J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Ag[illegible]

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua Ry.

Time Table taking effect May 27th, 1901.

LEAVE SMETHPORT.

7:20 A. M.—Mail and Express, daily, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford connecting at Bradford with Erie R. R. for all points east and west and with B., R. & P. for Buffalo leaving Bradford at 9 a. m.

8:15 A. M.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby Junction, Mt. Jewett and Kane connecting at Kane with P. & W. Ry. for Nansen, Russell City, Marienville, Clarion, Foxburg, Butler and Pittsburg.

10:45 A. M.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane, connecting with P. R. R. (P. & E. Div.) at Kane for Sheffield, Clarendon, Warren, Irvinton, Corry, Union City and Erie.

1:10 P. M.—Express, daily except Sunday, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Davis, Aiken, Kinzua Junction and Bradford, connecting with B., R. & P. for Buffalo and Rochester leaving Bradford at 3.30 p. m., and Mt. Jewett and Kane, connecting at Kane with P. & E. R. R. for Sheffield, Tiona, Warren, Corry, Union City and Erie.

4:30 P. M.—Mail and Express daily for Ormsby Junction, Mount Jewett and Kane, connecting at Kane with P. & E. train 4 for Wilcox, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Emporium, Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia—and daily except Sunday for Simpson, Davis, Aikin, Kinzua Junction and Bradford; connecting at Bradford with train to Erie R. R. for Salamanca, Olean, Hornellsville, Elmira and New York.

Trains arrive at Smethport at 8:10 a. m. daily, 9:30 a. m., 11:30 a. m., 2:30 p. m., daily except Sunday, and 5:30 p. m. daily.

For tickets and full information call on or address W. P. WALSH, Ticket Agt., Smethport.
JNO. C. McKENNA, Gen. Pas. Agent, Bradford, Pa.

The Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern R[illegible]

Time Table No. 14. Passenger Train Schedule Effective Saturday, Aug. 5, 1901.

MT. JEWETT & SMETHPORT DIV.

p. m.	p. m.	a. m.			a. m.	p. m.
5.20	1.10	8.10	lv.	Mt. Jewett ar.	8.00	12.30
5.21	1.30	8.31		Hazelhurst	7.39	12.07
5.29	2.05	8.37	f	Marvindale	7.28	11.40
5.32	2.10	8.41	f	Kasson	7.25	11.36
5.37	2.17	8.47	f	Combes	7.19	11.18
5.54	2.30	8.55 9.14		Smethport	7.30 p.m. 7.15	11.10
6.07	2.43	9.27	f	Farmers Valley	7.08	10.58
6.14	2.49	9.34		Coryville	6.56	10.51
6.29	2.55	9.40		Larabee	6.50	10.46

SHAWMUT DIVISION.

SOUTHWARD Read down			STATIONS & SIDINGS	NORTHWARD Read up
P. M.	A. M.			P. M.
7.40	11.30		Clermont	7.00
7.51	11.52		Wehlendorf	6.48
8.12	12.06		Windwood	6.40
8.22	12.13		North Fork	6.35
8.30	12.18		Bear R[illegible]	5.26
		A. M.		
8.47	12.30	7.38	St. Marys	4.30
9.07	[illegible]			11.02
	2.32	7.40	Kaul	11.00
	[illegible]	8.00	Paine	10.34
	[illegible]	[illegible]	Byrnes	10.30
	4.01	8.30	[illegible]	[illegible]
	4.05	8.50	Hyde	9.55
A. M.	A. M.			A. M.
	6.55		St. Marys	6.15
7.01	[illegible]		Paine	5.42
7.31	[illegible]		Byrnes	[illegible]
7.40	[illegible]		Weedville	5.05

Close connections at St. Marys, with P. R. R. for points East and West, and at [illegible] for all points on W. N. Y. & P. and their connections.

N. B.—All trains daily except Sunday. F—Flag station.

M. S. BLAIR, General Supt. St. Marys, Pa.
CHAS. H. HAMM[illegible] Gen'l Pass'r [illegible]

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, taking effect [illegible] March 18, 1901.

A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	STATIONS.	A. M.	P. M.
	7.05	2.10	Ulysses	7.29	2.[illegible]
	[illegible]	[illegible]	Crowell	7.27	12.[illegible]
	[illegible]	11.57	Carpenter	[illegible]	[illegible]
	6.48	11.53	Perkins	7.32	[illegible]
	[illegible]	11.50	N. Wh'n Junct'n	[illegible]	[illegible]
	[illegible]	[illegible]	Newfield	7.40	[illegible]
	[illegible]	[illegible]	Gold	7.43	[illegible]
	[illegible]	[illegible]	Raymond	7.49	[illegible]
	[illegible]	[illegible]	Seven Bridges	[illegible]	[illegible]
	[illegible]	[illegible]	Colesburg	[illegible]	[illegible]
	[illegible]	[illegible]	Frink	[illegible]	[illegible]
	[illegible]	[illegible]	North C'port	[illegible]	[illegible]
	6.00	11.00	Dp. Coudersport Ar.	8.25	[illegible]
	7.45	11.05	Ar. Dp.	[illegible]	[illegible]
	[illegible]	11.18	Hammond	[illegible]	[illegible]
	[illegible]	11.28	Olmsted	[illegible]	[illegible]
	[illegible]	[illegible]	Mina	[illegible]	[illegible]
	[illegible]	11.40	Knowlton	[illegible]	[illegible]
	[illegible]	[illegible]	Roulette	[illegible]	[illegible]
	[illegible]	[illegible]	Burtville	[illegible]	[illegible]
	[illegible]	12.00	Coleman	[illegible]	[illegible]
	[illegible]	[illegible]	Chemical Works	[illegible]	[illegible]
	[illegible]	12.15	Port Allegany	9.08	[illegible]
P. M.	P. M.	P. M.		Arrive A. M.	

† Flag Station. ◊ Trains do not stop. [illegible]

Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. C. R. R.; at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. [illegible] and at Newfield Junction with B. & S. [illegible] Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCL[illegible]

Kushequa Route.

[illegible]

D. F. PARISH, G. P. A.

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